

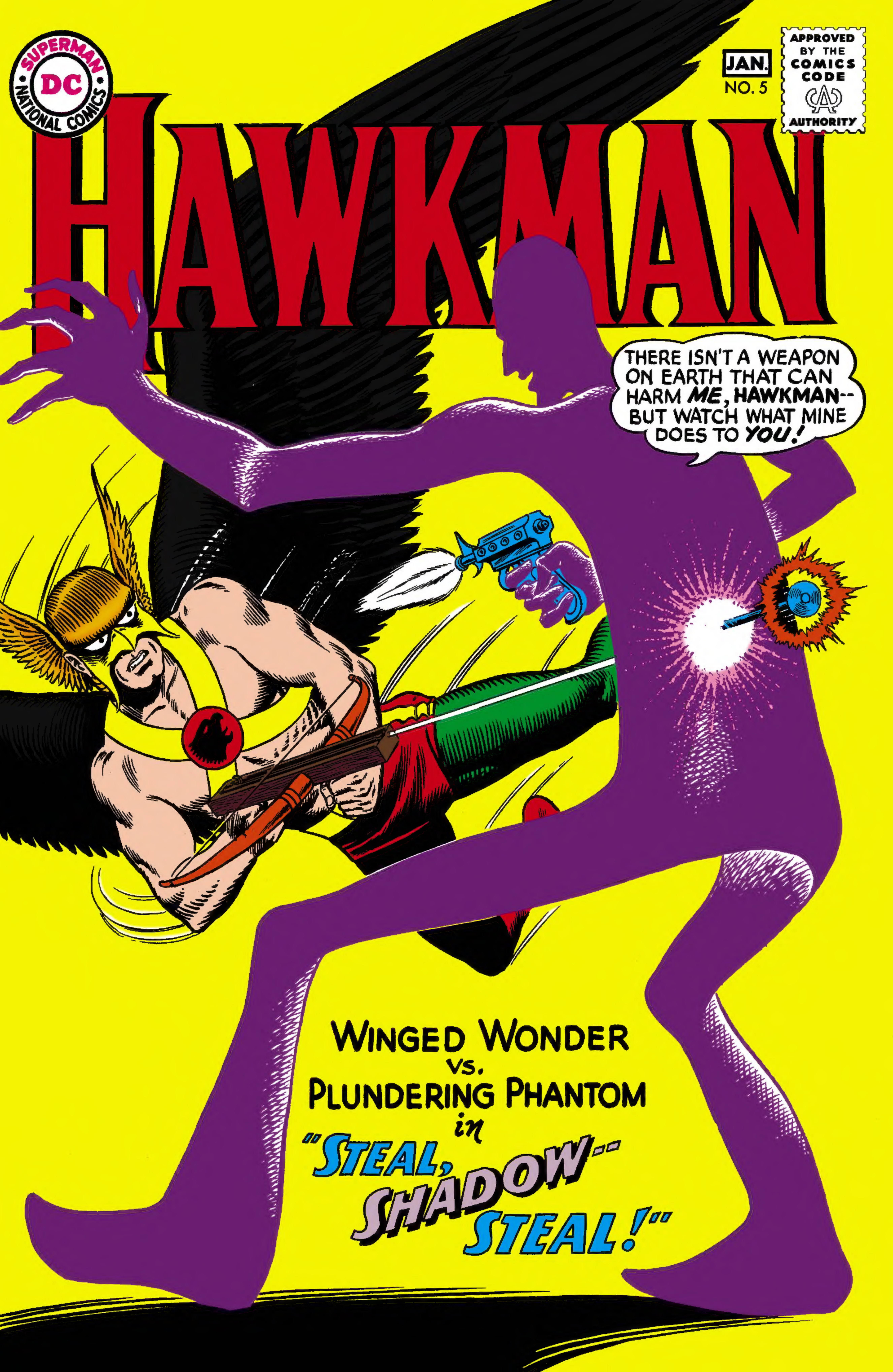


JAN.  
NO. 5



# HAWKMAN

THERE ISN'T A WEAPON  
ON EARTH THAT CAN  
HARM *ME*, HAWKMAN--  
BUT WATCH WHAT MINE  
DOES TO *YOU*!



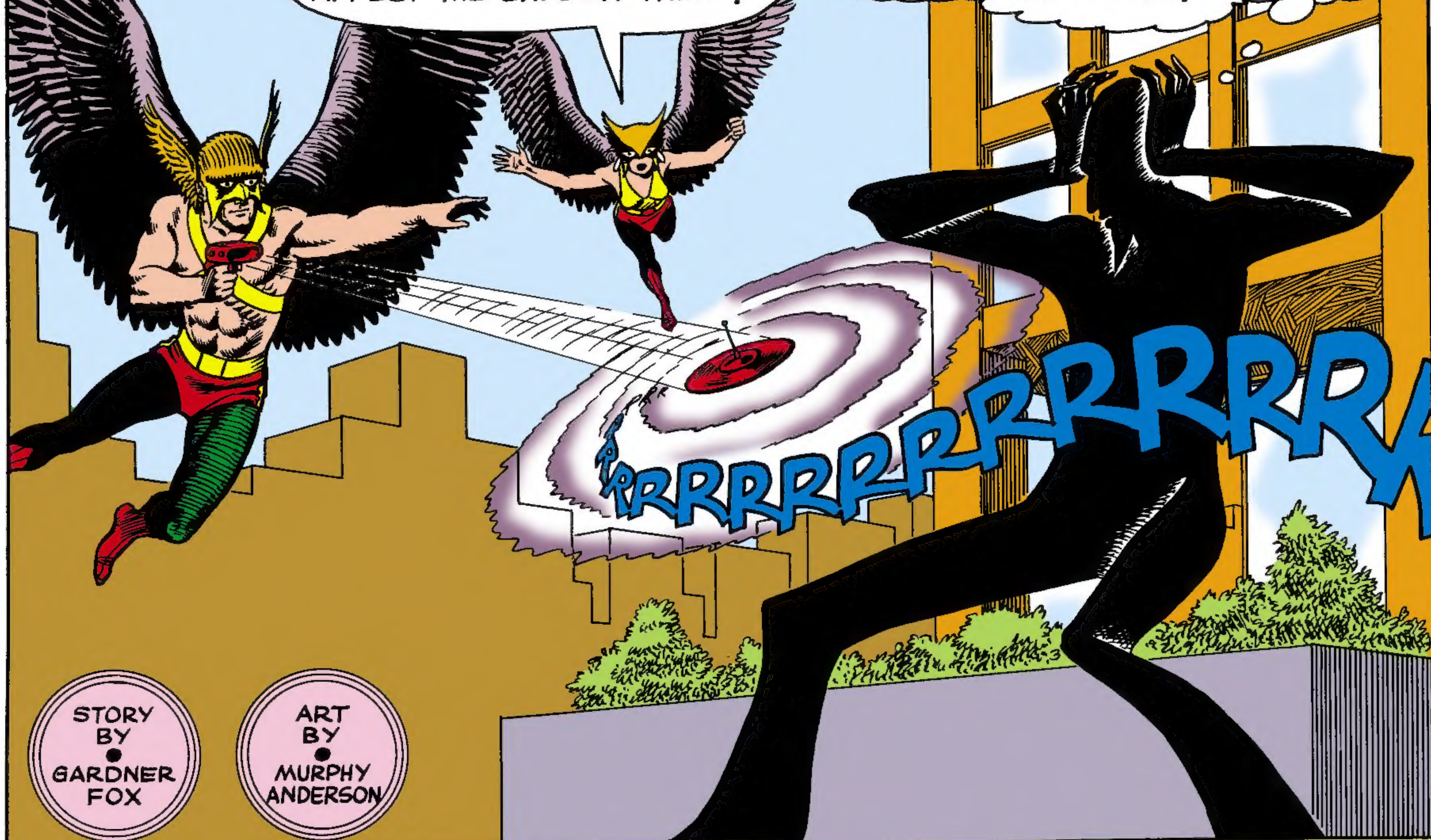
WINGED WONDER  
vs.  
PLUNDERING PHANTOM  
in  
"STEAL, SHADOW, STEAL!"



# HAWKMAN

YOUR NEW SONAL DISC IS A SUCCESS, HAWKMAN! IT'S THE ONE WEAPON THAT CAN AFFECT THE *SHADOW-THIEF*!

THEY DON'T KNOW IT-- BUT I'M ONLY PUTTING ON THIS ACT TO LURE THOSE *WINGED WONDERS* INTO A TERRIBLE TRAP THAT I'VE PREPARED FOR THEM!



STORY  
BY  
GARDNER  
FOX

ART  
BY  
MURPHY  
ANDERSON

**N**O WEAPON EVER DEVISED CAN HARM THE *SHADOW-THIEF*! HE IS A PLUNDERING PHANTOM, AN EBONY MIRAGE-- WITHOUT SUBSTANCE, WITHOUT MATTER! HIS PHYSICAL BODY IS IN ONE DIMENSION WHILE HIS SHADOW--SELF EXTENDS INTO ANOTHER-- OUR OWN!

**A**ND EVEN AS HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL TAKE UP THE CHALLENGE HE HAS THROWN DOWN, THEY ARE GRIMLY AWARE THAT HE DOES NOT INTEND TO STOP AT ROBBERY! HIS ULTIMATE OBJECTIVE IS THE *EARTH* ITSELF!

**STEAL,  
SHADOW--  
STEAL!**



WEALTHY JEWEL COLLECTOR LUCIUS CRANE TURNS THE DIAL OF A SOLID STEEL DOOR...

I HAVE SPENT A LIFETIME COLLECTING MY JEWELLED MASTERPIECES-- AND NOW THAT MY DAYS ARE NUMBERED, I WANT TO LEAVE THEM IN GOOD HANDS--YOURS, MR. HALL!



HIS GUESTS ARE CARTER (HAWKMAN) HALL, CURATOR OF THE MIDWAY CITY MUSEUM, AND HIS WIFE SHIERA (HAWKGIRL)...

I KEEP MY PRECIOUS TREASURES LOCKED UP SO SECURELY BECAUSE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS -- ALL FAILURES -- HAVE BEEN MADE TO STEAL THEM! COME IN, PLEASE...



AS THE DOOR OPENS INTO THE GREAT STRONG-ROOM TO WHICH IT IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE OR EXIT...

SORRY, FOLKS! THESE MASTERPIECES ARE SO INVITING--I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THEM MYSELF!

THE--SHADOW-THIEF!



YES! THIS EBONY PHANTOM IS THE SHADOW-THIEF WHO RAN RIOT IN MIDWAY CITY-- BEFORE HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL CAPTURED HIM! \*...

THIS ENAMEL GOBLET WITH ITS 36 SAPPHIRES-- AND THIS STATUE OF SAINT GEORGE AND THE DRAGON WITH 2000 DIAMONDS TEMPTED ME SO MUCH-- I MADE THIS MY FIRST STOP UPON MY ESCAPE FROM PRISON!



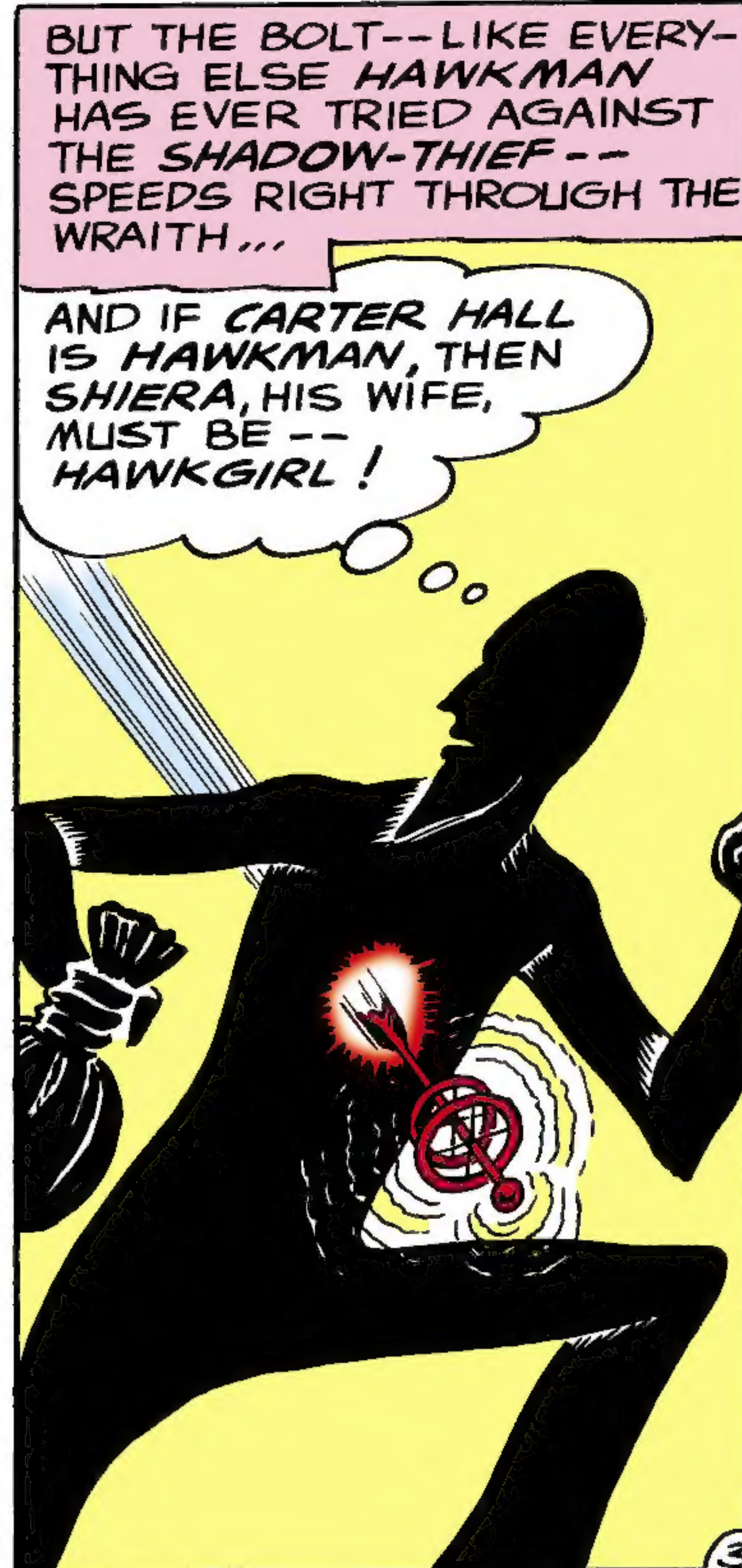
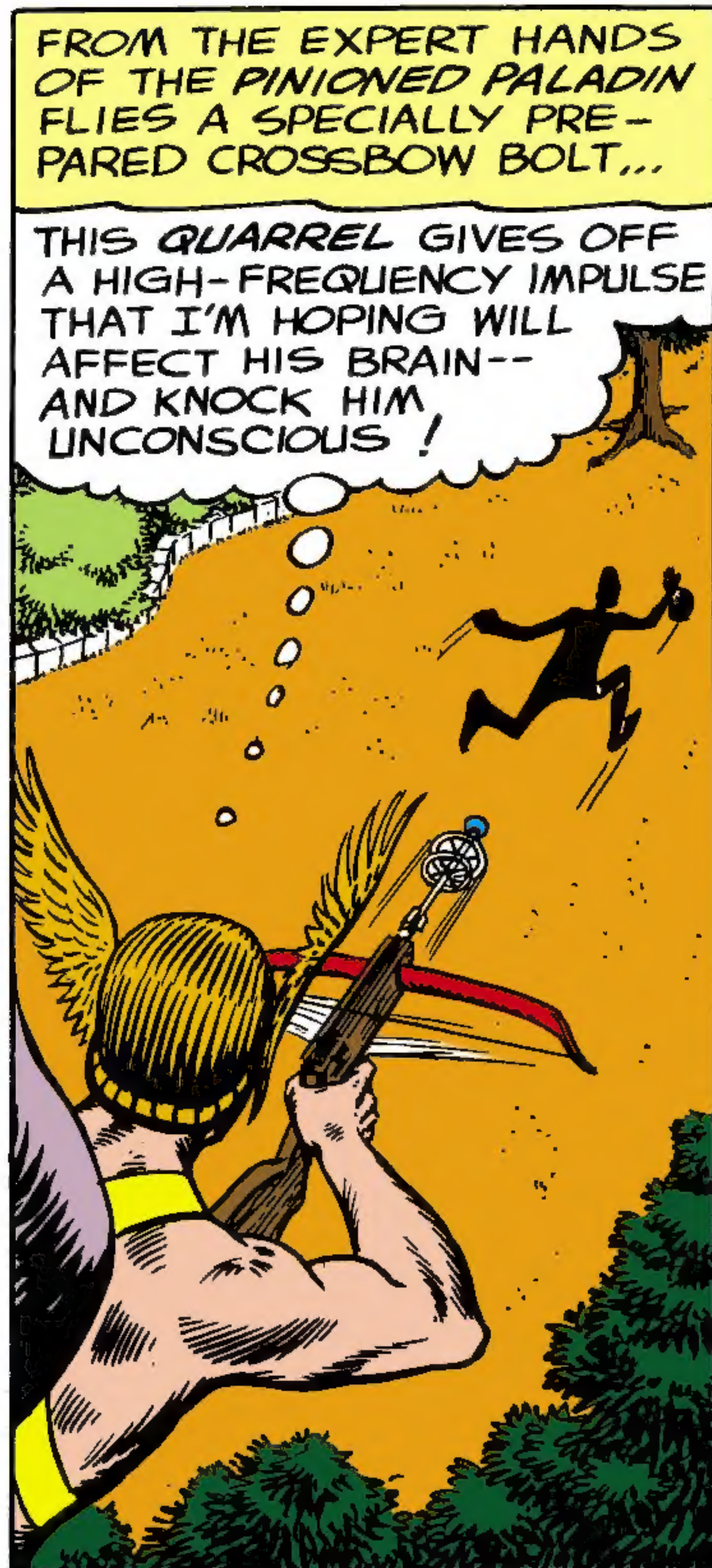
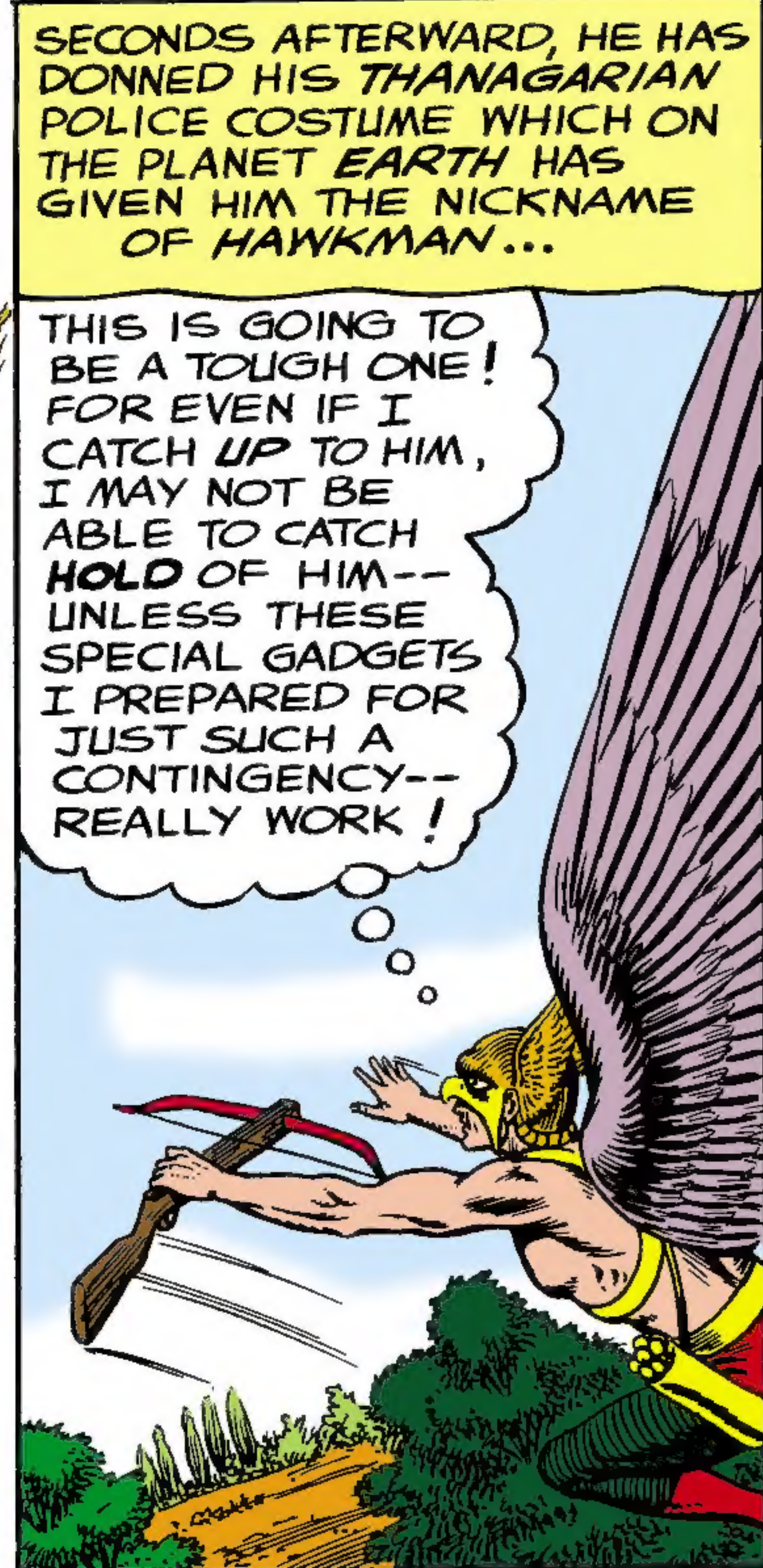
\*Editor's Note: SEE BRAVE AND BOLD # 36: "The SHADOW-THIEF OF MIDWAY CITY!"

WITH A GLEEFUL LAUGH, THE ELUSIVE WRAITH RUNS RIGHT THROUGH THE ONLOOKERS...

HA! HA! YOU CAN'T HOLD ME! I'M ONLY A SHADOW!









WITH A SHOUT OF TRIUMPH, THE PLUNDERING PHANTOM WHIRLS...

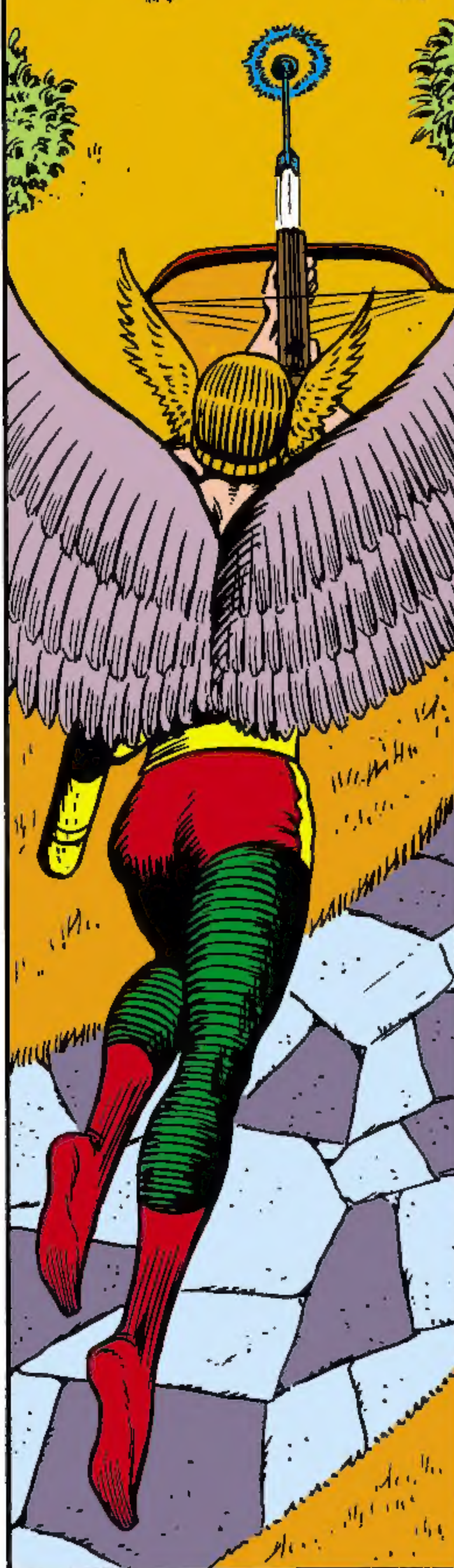
YES, HAWKMAN-- ALIAS CARTER HALL! I HAVE DISCOVERED YOUR DUAL IDENTITY!

IT'LL BE ALMOST WORTH LOSING MY SECRET IDENTITY-- IF I CAN GAIN A TRIUMPH OVER HIM!



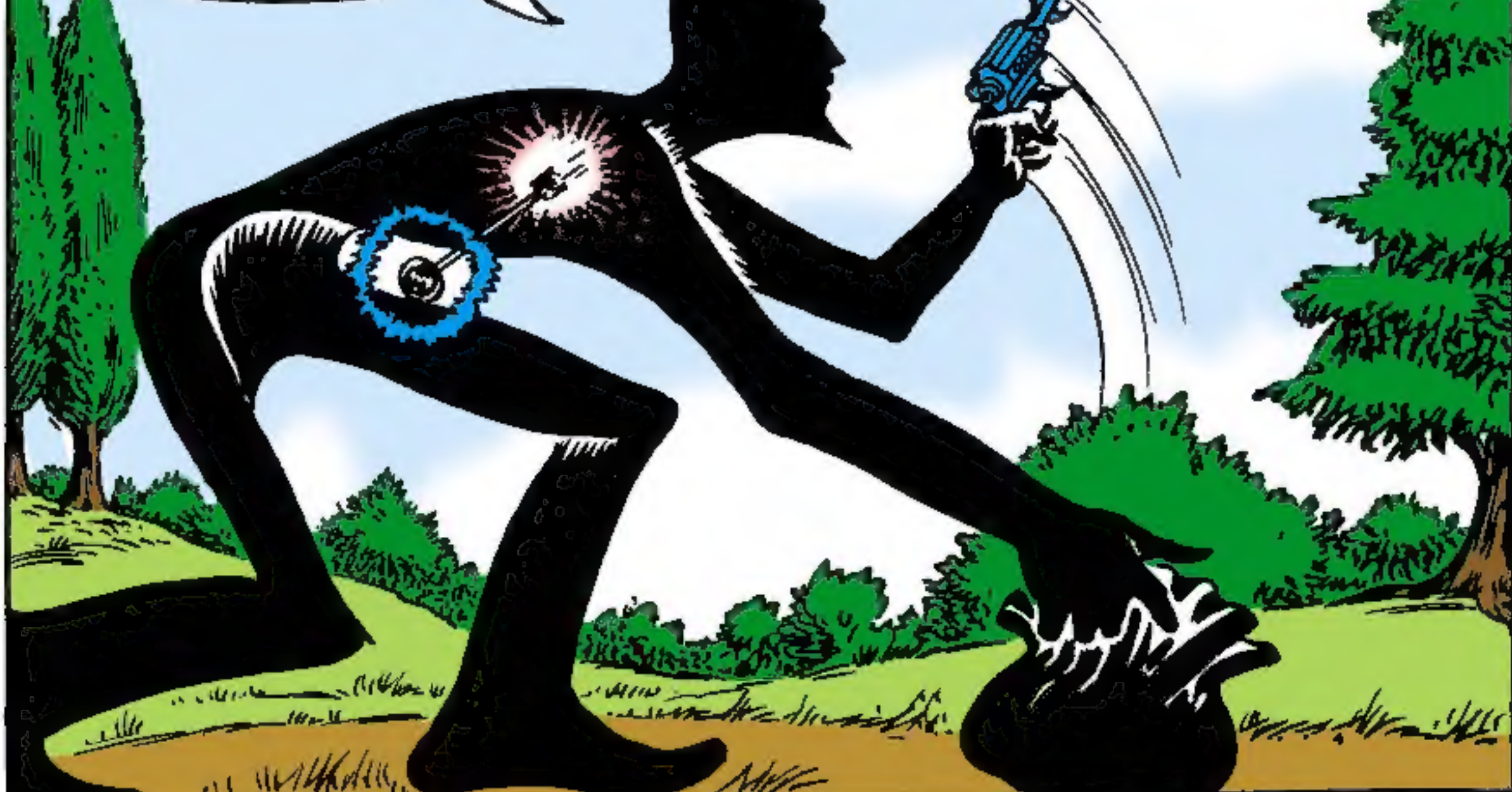
AGAIN HAWKMAN FIRES--THIS TIME WITH AN ELECTRICALLY-CHARGED BOLT...

BUT DON'T WORRY! I WON'T BETRAY YOUR PRECIOUS SECRET! FOR--I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU! WHEN I'M FINISHED, IT WON'T MATTER WHAT ANYBODY KNOWS ABOUT YOU!



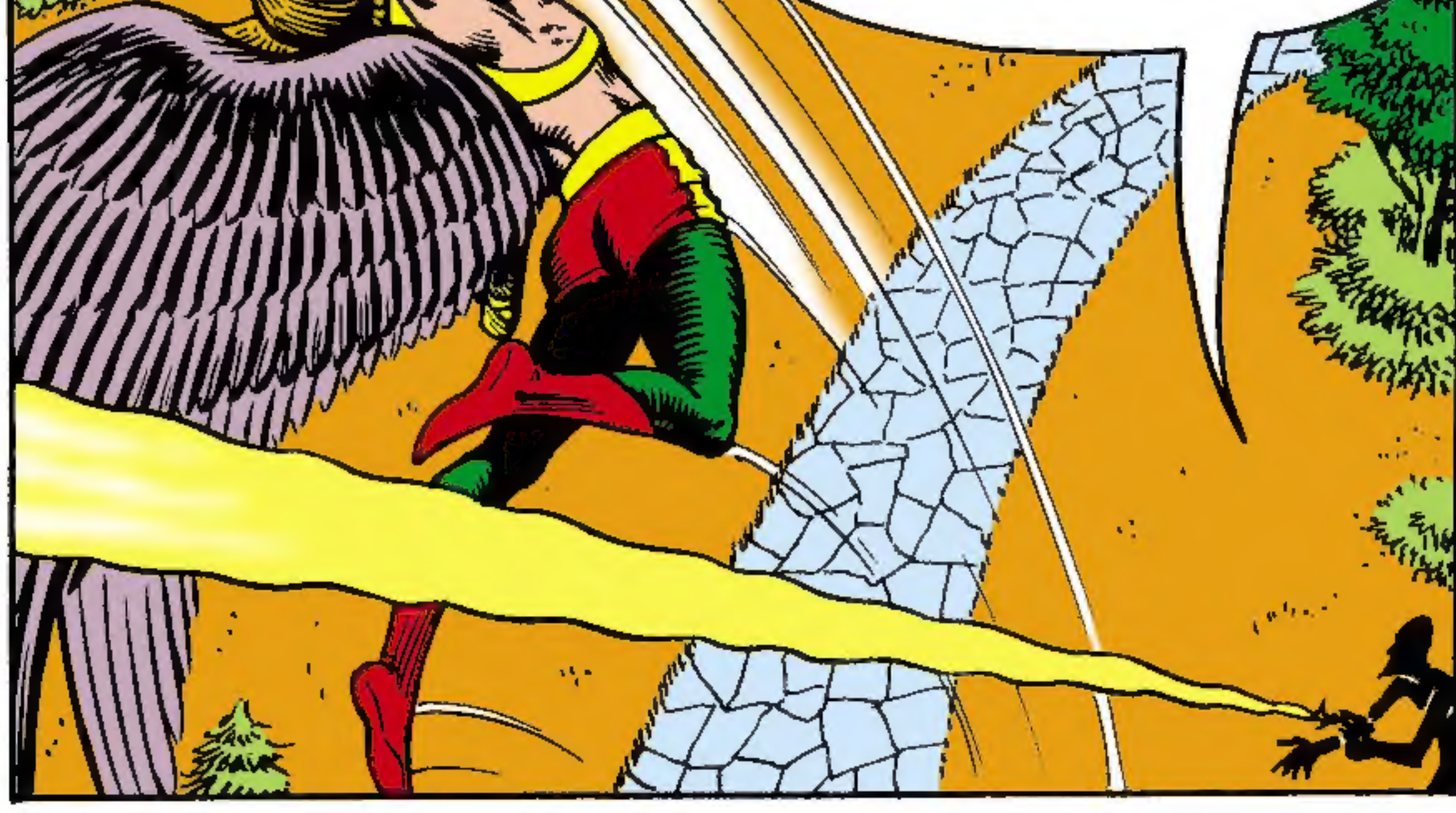
EVEN AS THAT LIGHTNING-WREATHED QUARREL CLEAVES THROUGH HIM, THE SHADOW-THIEF DRAWS A STRANGE WEAPON FROM HIS BLACK BAG...

YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHOTS AT ME! NOW--I'LL TAKE A FEW AT YOU!



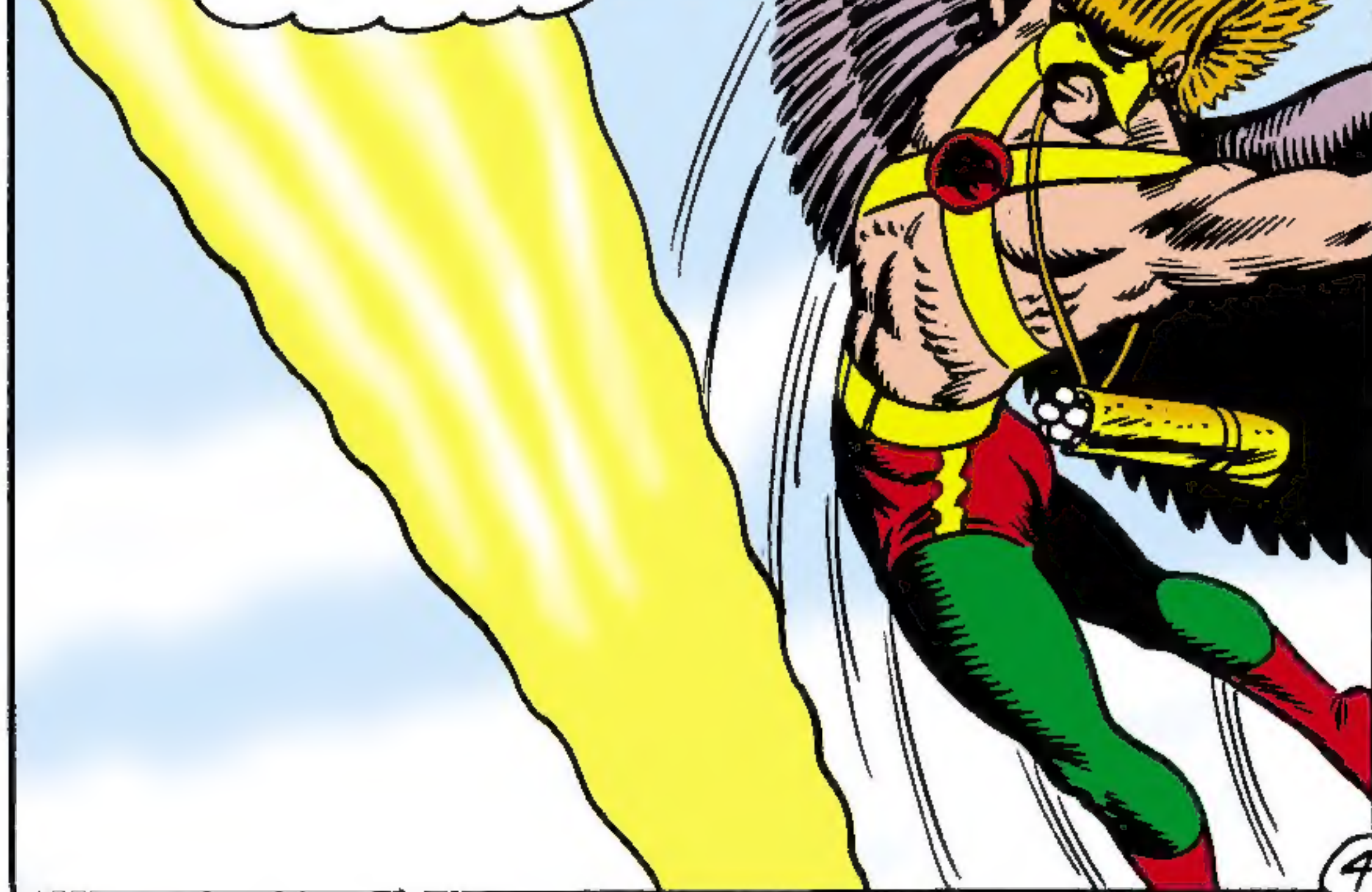
FROM THE MUZZLE OF THE ODD GUN A STREAM OF AWESOME FURY SPURTS AT THE WINGED WONDER...

YOUR WEAPONS CANNOT HARM ME, HAWKMAN -- BUT MINE WILL DESTROY YOU!



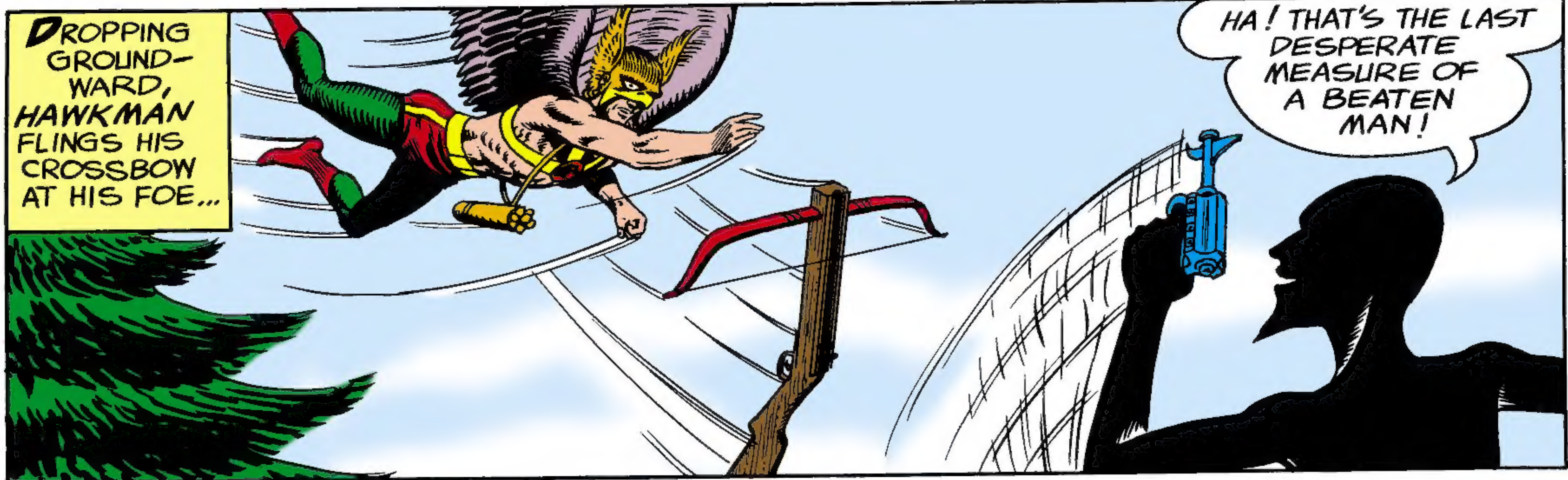
DESPERATELY, THE AERIAL ACE DODGES AND TWISTS THROUGH THE AIR...

HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! MAYBE I CAN OVERCOME HIM WITH HIS OWN WEAPON!





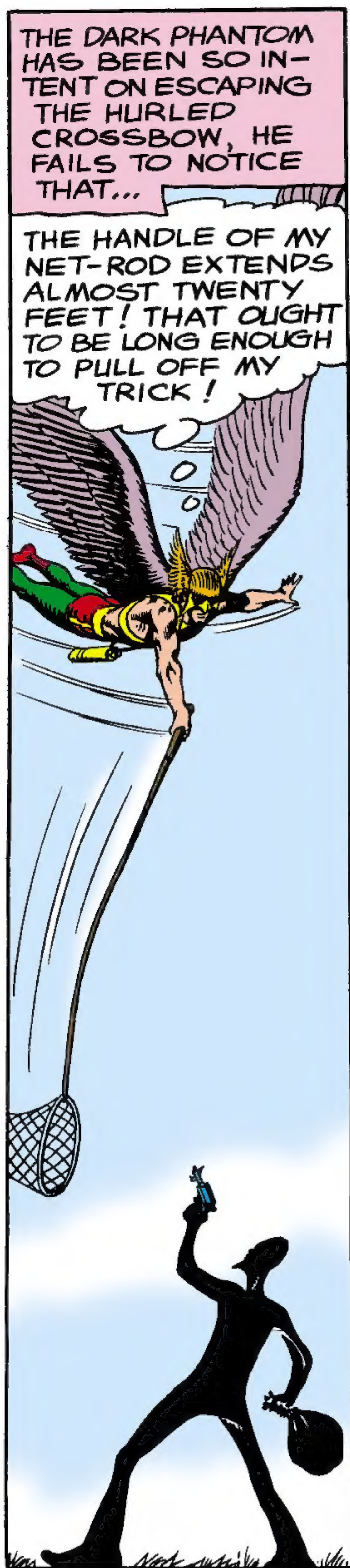
**DROPPING  
GROUND-  
WARD,  
HAWKMAN  
FLINGS HIS  
CROSSBOW  
AT HIS FOE...**



**HA! THAT'S THE LAST  
DESPERATE  
MEASURE OF  
A BEATEN  
MAN!**

**THE DARK PHANTOM  
HAS BEEN SO IN-  
TENT ON ESCAPING  
THE HURLED  
CROSSBOW, HE  
FAILS TO NOTICE  
THAT...**

**THE HANDLE OF MY  
NET-ROD EXTENDS  
ALMOST TWENTY  
FEET! THAT OUGHT  
TO BE LONG ENOUGH  
TO PULL OFF MY  
TRICK!**

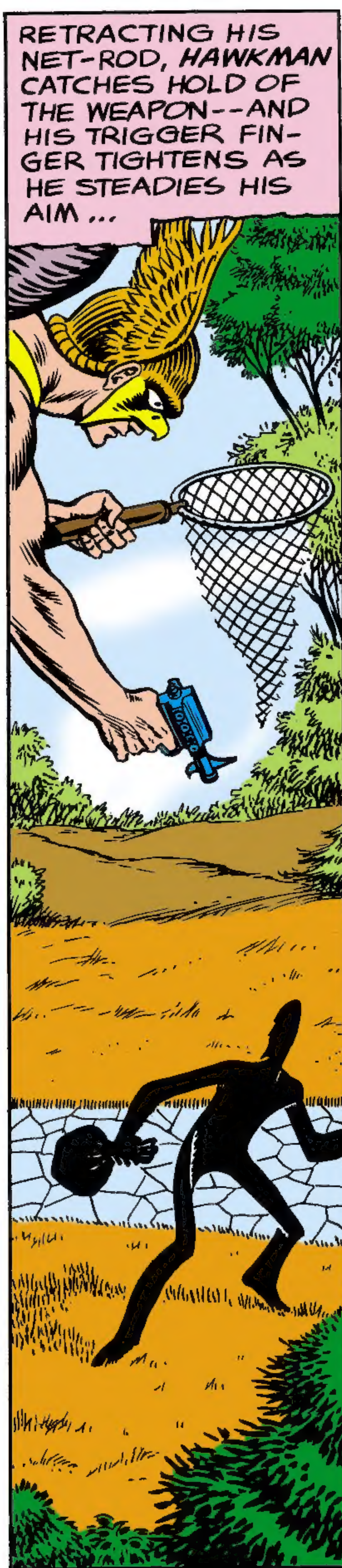


**THE NET SNATCHES  
THE DEADLY WEAPON--  
YANKS IT FROM THE  
GRIP OF THE  
PLUNDERING  
PHANTOM!...**



**HEY--!**

**RETRACTING HIS  
NET-ROD, HAWKMAN  
CATCHES HOLD OF  
THE WEAPON--AND  
HIS TRIGGER FIN-  
GER TIGHTENS AS  
HE STEADIES HIS  
AIM ...**



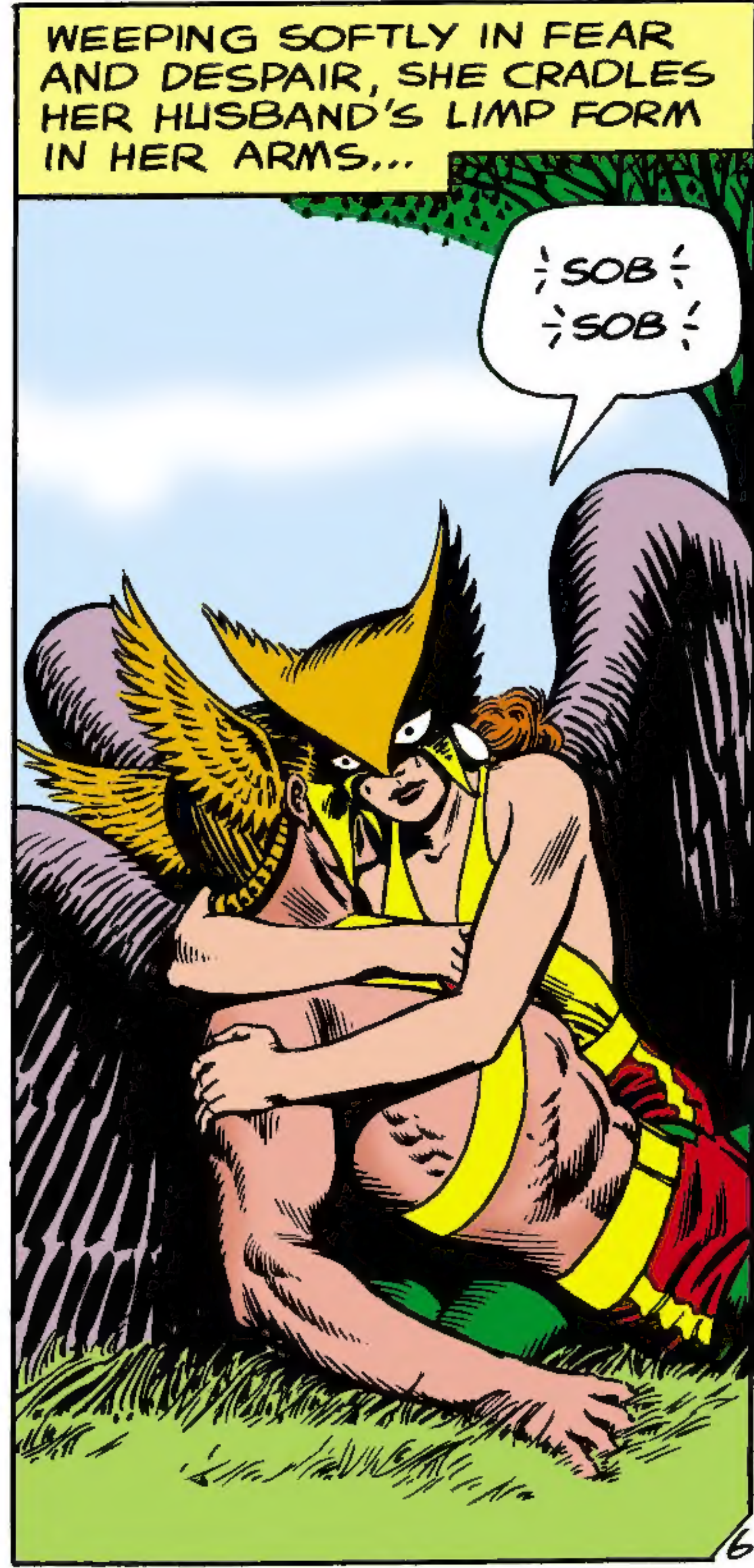
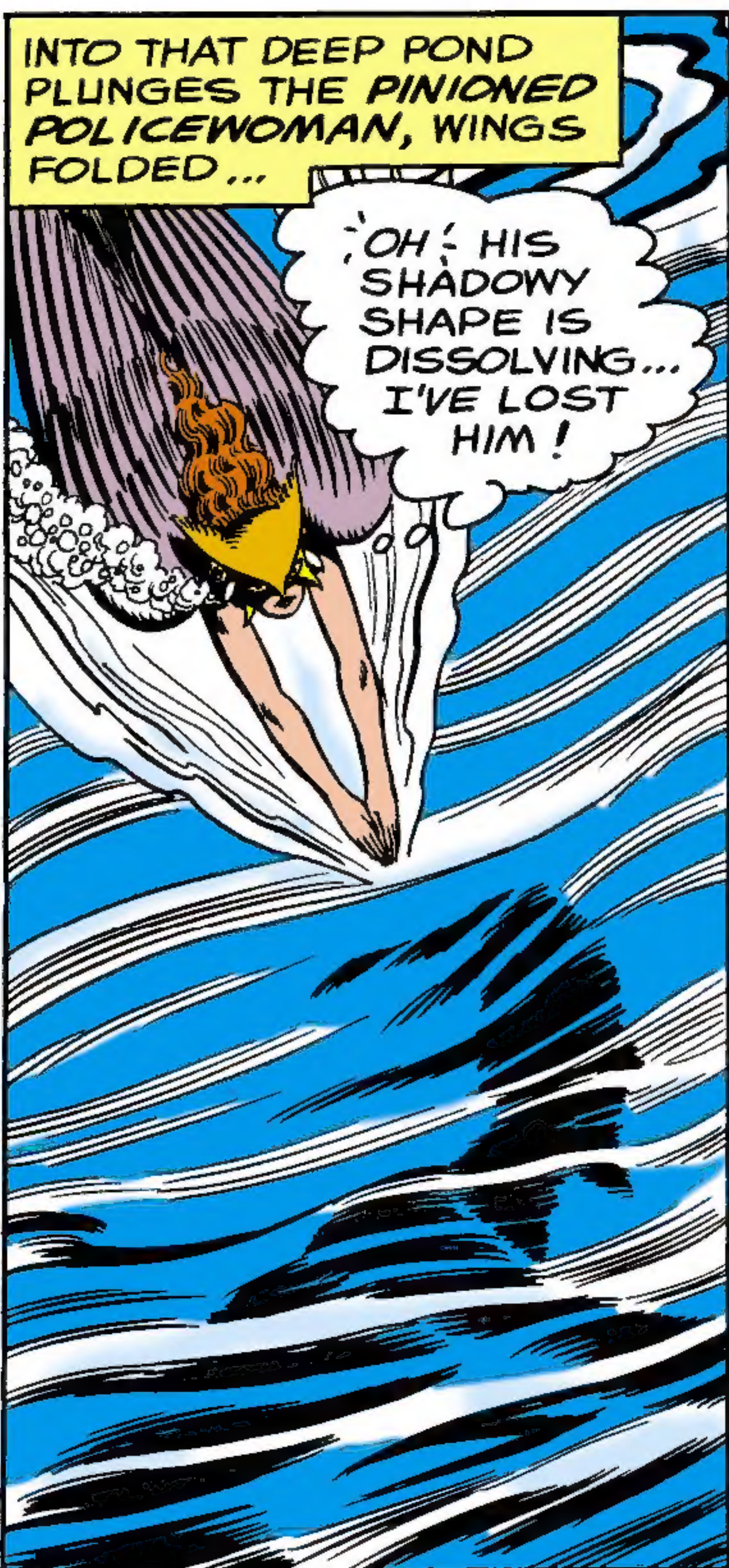
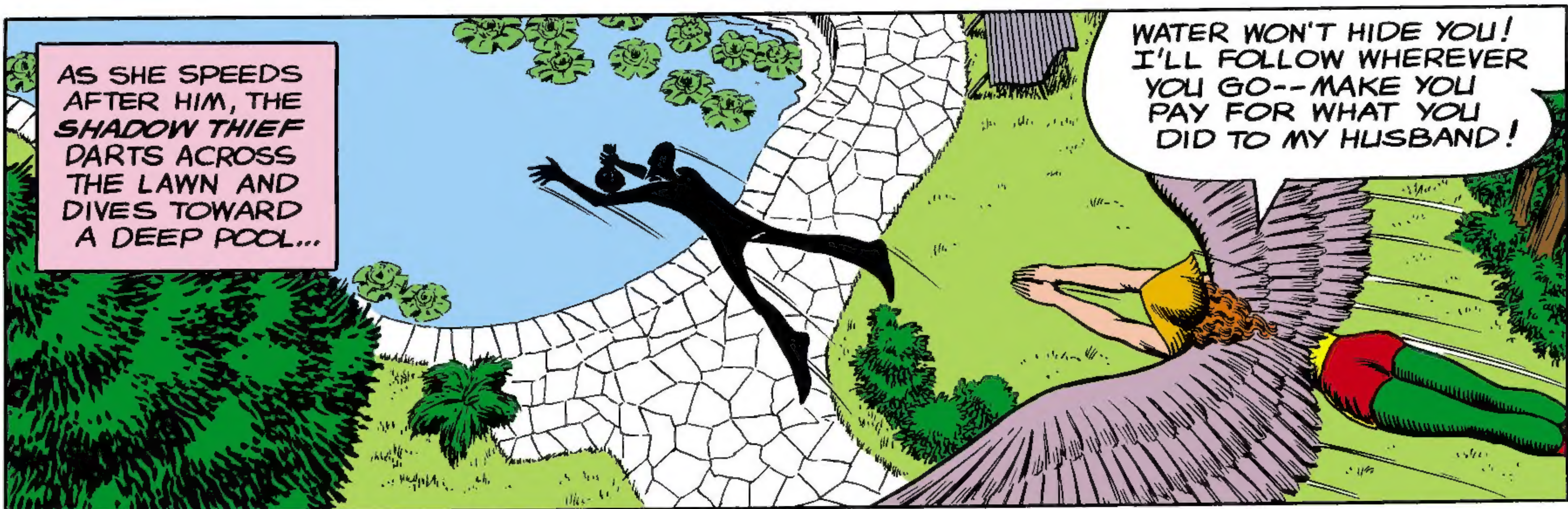
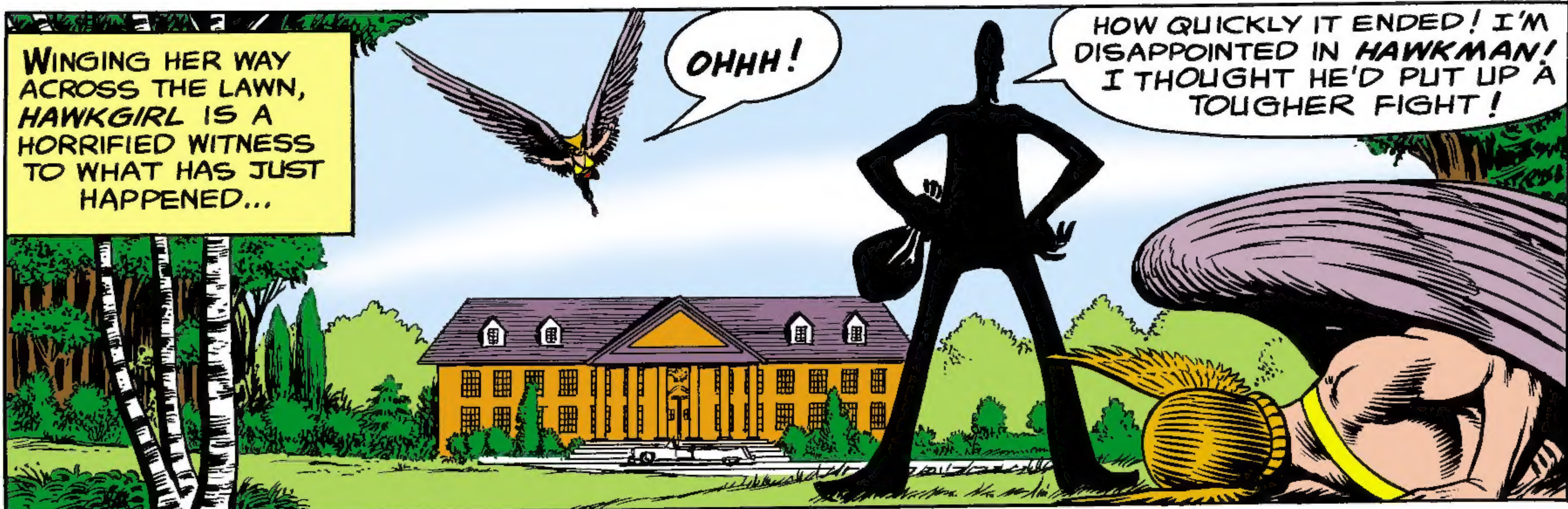
**NEXT MOMENT...**



**BLAM!**

**HA! HA! HA! YOU FELL  
FOR MY BOOBY-  
TRAP! I FIGURED  
YOU'D TRY TO USE  
MY WEAPON AGAINST  
ME! SO JUST BEFORE  
I LET YOU GRAB IT,  
I PRESSED THE  
STUD THAT CAUSED  
IT TO BLOW UP  
WHEN YOU FIRED  
IT!**





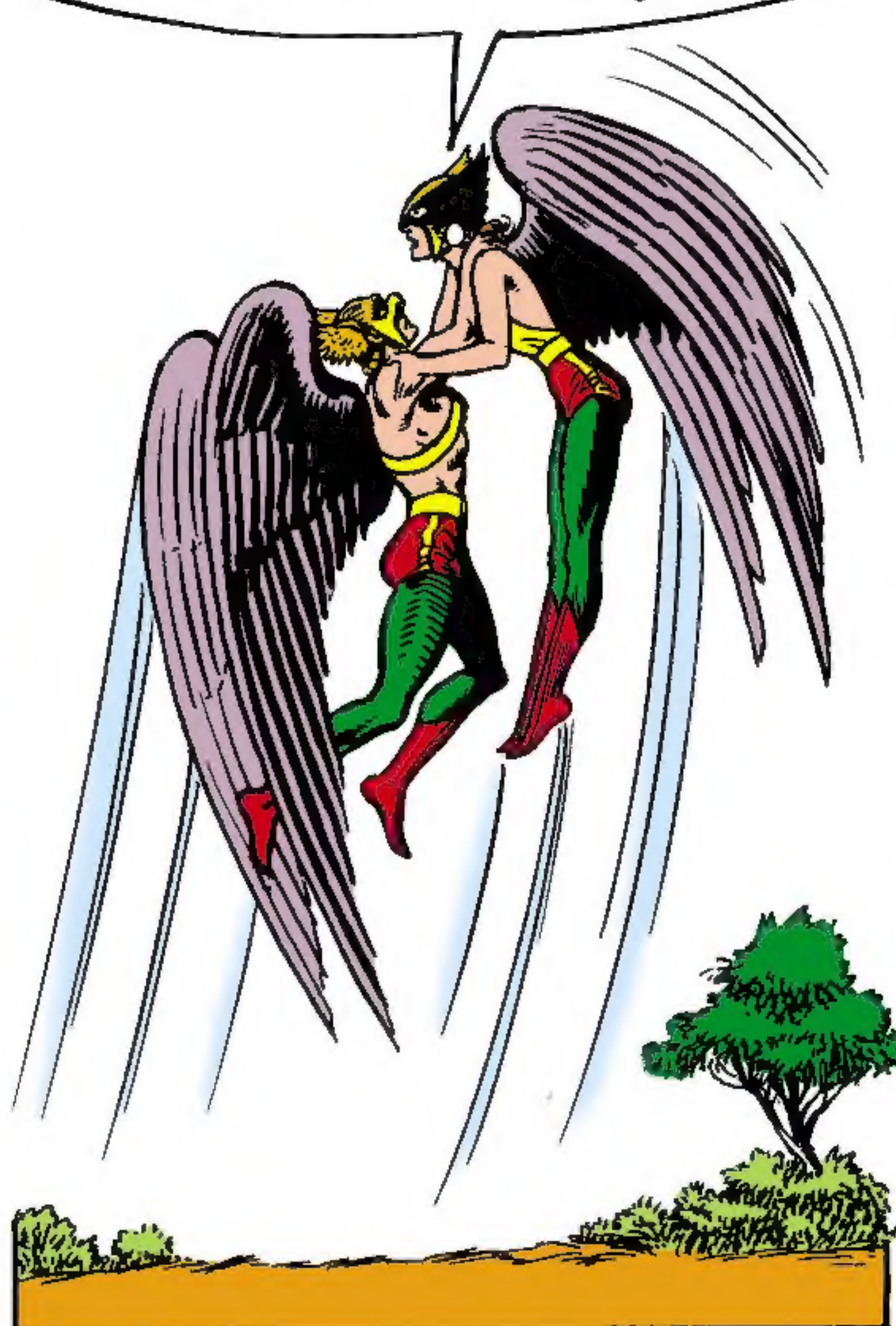


THEN-- HAWKMAN STIRS! HIS DAZED EYES OPEN! A WRY SMILE TWISTS HIS MOUTH...

EASY DOES IT, HONEY! I'M--ALL RIGHT! BUT-- I SURE FELL HARD FOR THAT OLD BOOBY-TRAP CHESTNUT, DIDN'T I?

KATAR-- WHAT A RELIEF! FOR A MOMENT I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE--

JUST CLING TO ME, DARLING-- WHILE I FLY YOU TO OUR SPACESHIP-- WHERE I CAN TAKE CARE OF YOUR BURNS AND BRUISES!



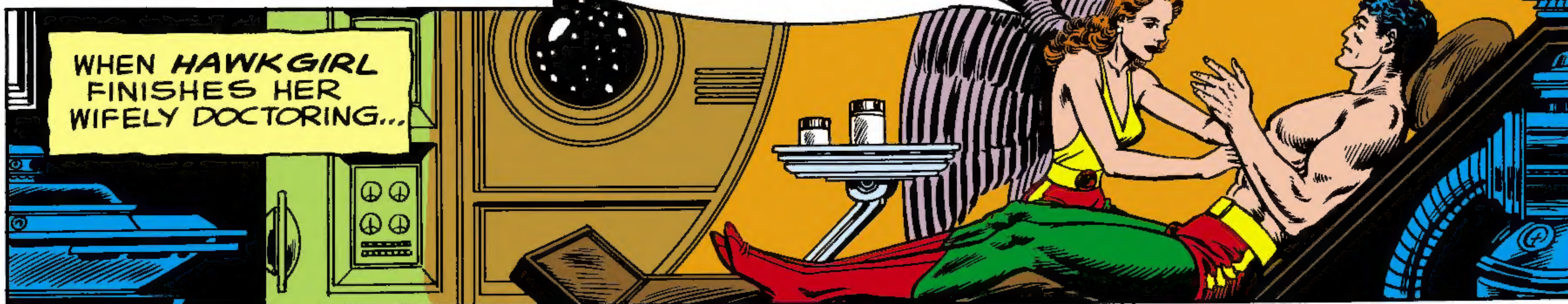
SOON, HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL ARE INSIDE THE EARTH-ORBITING SPACESHIP THAT HAS BROUGHT THEM-- AS POLICEMAN AND POLICEWOMAN OF THE PLANET **THANAGAR**-- TO EARTH--TO STUDY POLICE METHODS HERE...



THERE! YOU'LL BE READY TO GO AFTER THE **SHADOW-THIEF** WITHIN A FEW HOURS--IF WE CAN EVER THINK OF A WAY TO CATCH HIM!

I BELIEVE I KNOW SOMETHING THAT MAY DO THE TRICK, DEAR. LISTEN...

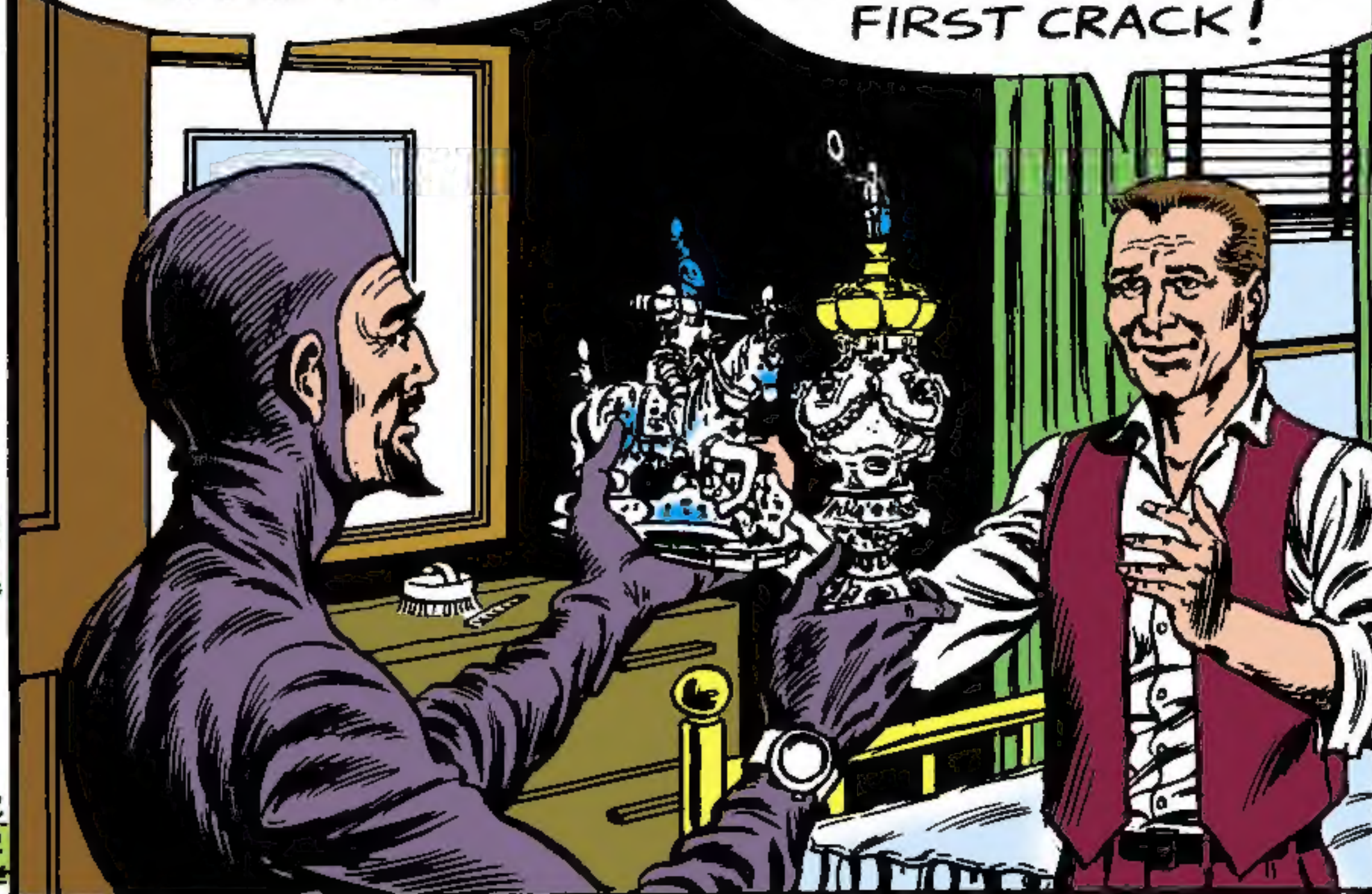
WHEN HAWKGIRL FINISHES HER WIFELY DOCTORING...



FAR BELOW THEM, IN A BOARDING HOUSE ROOM SOMEWHERE IN **MIDWAY CITY**, CARL SANDS IS VISITING A FORMER JAIL CELL MATE...

HERE YOU ARE, FLOYD! YOU GOT ME OUT OF JAIL LIKE THE ESCAPE-ARTIST YOU ARE-- AND NOW I'M FULFILLING MY PART OF THE BARGAIN!

THAT MAKES US EVEN, ALL RIGHT! I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR YEARS TO STEAL THOSE TREASURES-- AND YOU DID IT ON YOUR FIRST CRACK!



WHO IS THIS MAN **CARL SANDS**-- WHO IS ALSO THE **SHADOW-THIEF**? BY WHAT STRANGE POWER CAN HE MOVE ABOUT AS AN INTANGIBLE PHANTOM?

NOT LONG AGO HE WAS A COMMON CRIMINAL WITHOUT ANY SPECIAL POWERS...



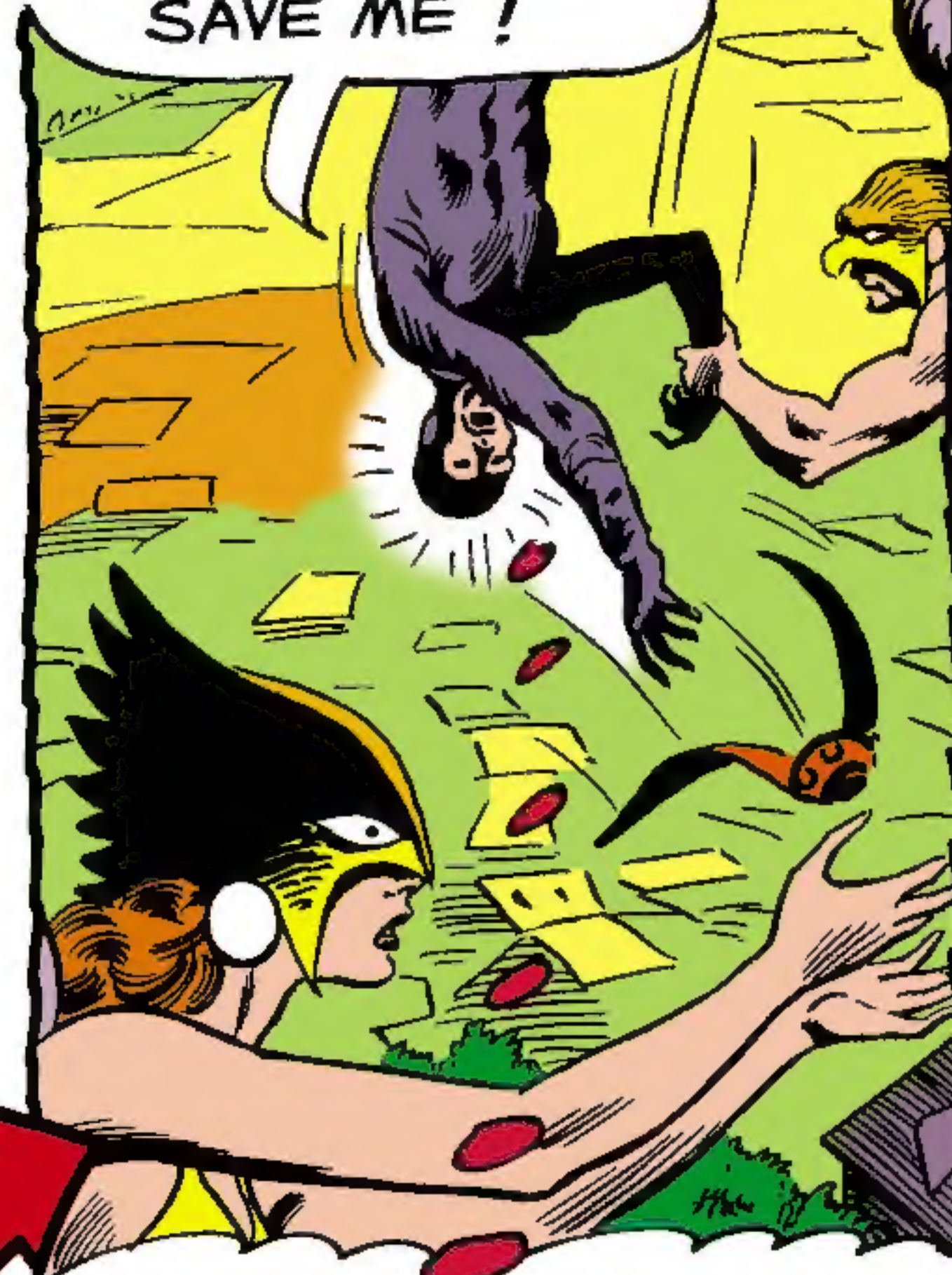
ALWAYS INTRIGUED BY SHADOWS, HE EXPERIMENTED--UNTIL THE DAY HIS EXPERIMENTS ENABLED HIM TO SAVE AN ALIEN DIMENSIONAL BEING NAMED THAR DAN FROM DEATH IN THE WORLD XARAPION...

I GIVE YOU THIS DIMENSIONOMETER WHICH WILL SHIFT YOUR BODY INTO MY DIMENSION--ENABLING YOU TO APPEAR IN YOUR OWN WORLD ONLY AS A SHADOW!



HAWKMAN HIMSELF WAS HELPLESS BEFORE THE DARK PHANTOM UNTIL BY A RUSE HE FORCED THE SHADOW-THIEF TO BRING HIS PHYSICAL BODY BACK FROM THE LAND OF XARAPION--SO HE COULD CAPTURE HIM...

HERE, TAKE THIS DIMENSIONOMETER AWAY FROM ME! SAVE ME!



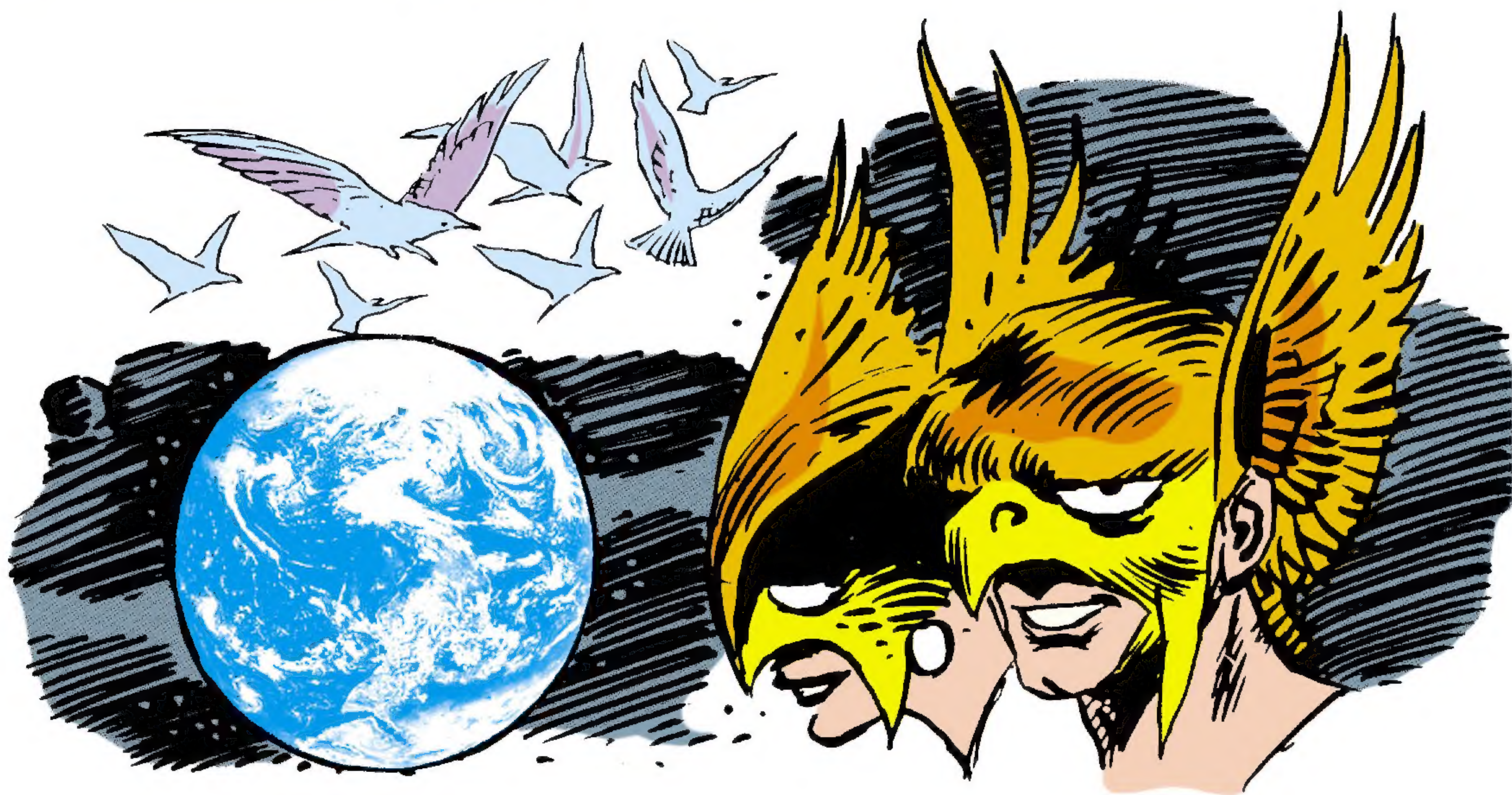
THUS THE CAREER OF THE SHADOW-THIEF BEGAN. NOTHING COULD TOUCH HIM--YET HE COULD STEAL WITH THE HELP OF SPECIAL EBONY GLOVES...

CRACK!  
KRAK



THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT I MERELY REMOVED ITS WINDING MECHANISM AND HID IT IN MY MOUTH! TO USE THE DIMENSIONOMETER AGAIN, ALL I NEED DO IS RE-FIT THE WINDER TO IT AND I'LL BE BACK IN THE SHADOW-STEALING BUSINESS AGAIN!

STORY CONTINUES ON FOLLOWING PAGE!





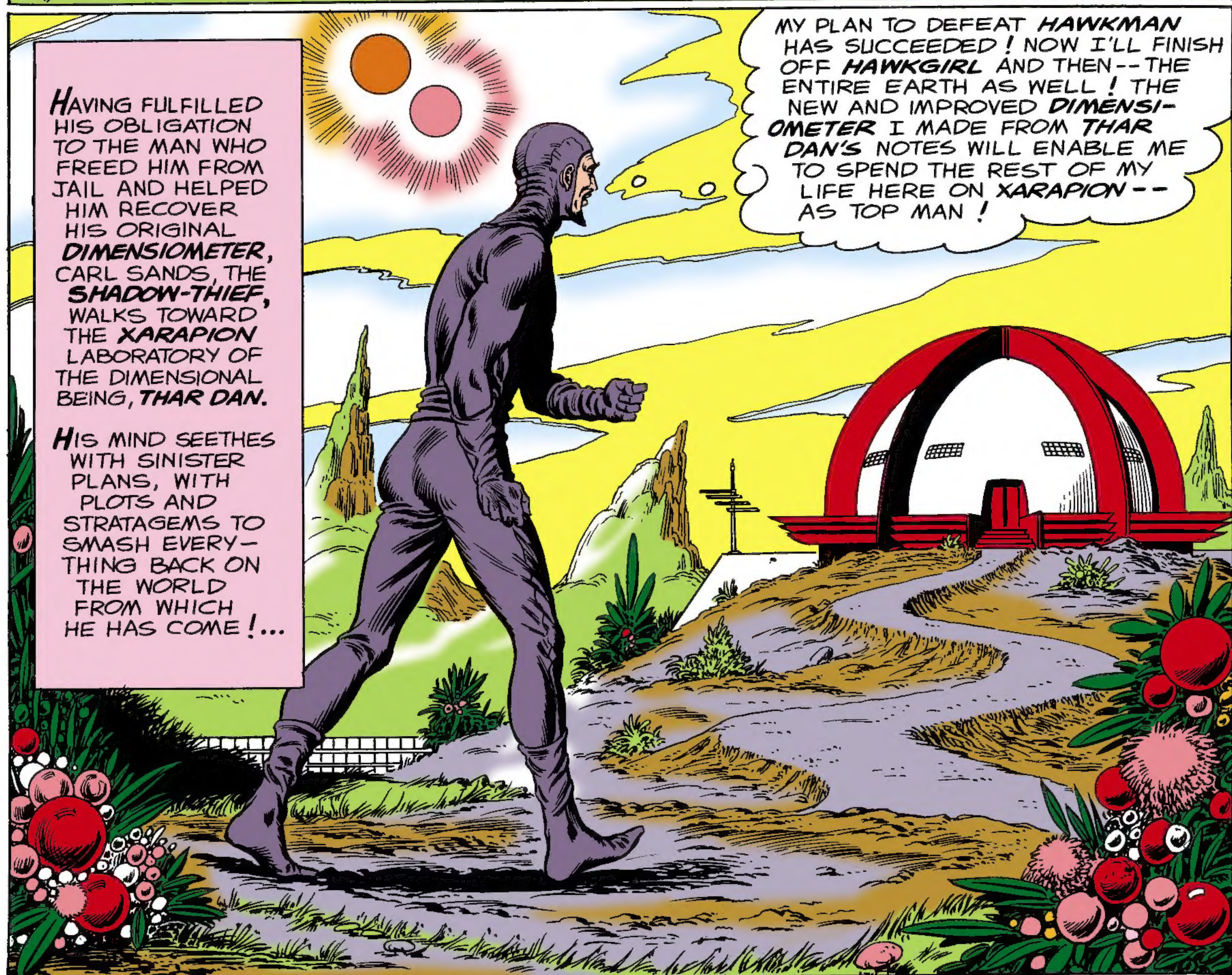


# STEAL, Shadow--STEAL! PART 2

HAVING FULFILLED HIS OBLIGATION TO THE MAN WHO FREED HIM FROM JAIL AND HELPED HIM RECOVER HIS ORIGINAL **DIMENSIONOMETER**, CARL SANDS, THE **SHADOW-THIEF**, WALKS TOWARD THE **XARAPION** LABORATORY OF THE DIMENSIONAL BEING, **THAR DAN**.

HIS MIND SEETHES WITH SINISTER PLANS, WITH PLOTS AND STRATAGEMS TO SMASH EVERYTHING BACK ON THE WORLD FROM WHICH HE HAS COME!...

MY PLAN TO DEFEAT **HAWKMAN** HAS SUCCEEDED! NOW I'LL FINISH OFF **HAWKGIRL** AND THEN--THE ENTIRE EARTH AS WELL! THE NEW AND IMPROVED **DIMENSIONOMETER** I MADE FROM **THAR DAN**'S NOTES WILL ENABLE ME TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE ON **XARAPION**--AS TOP MAN!

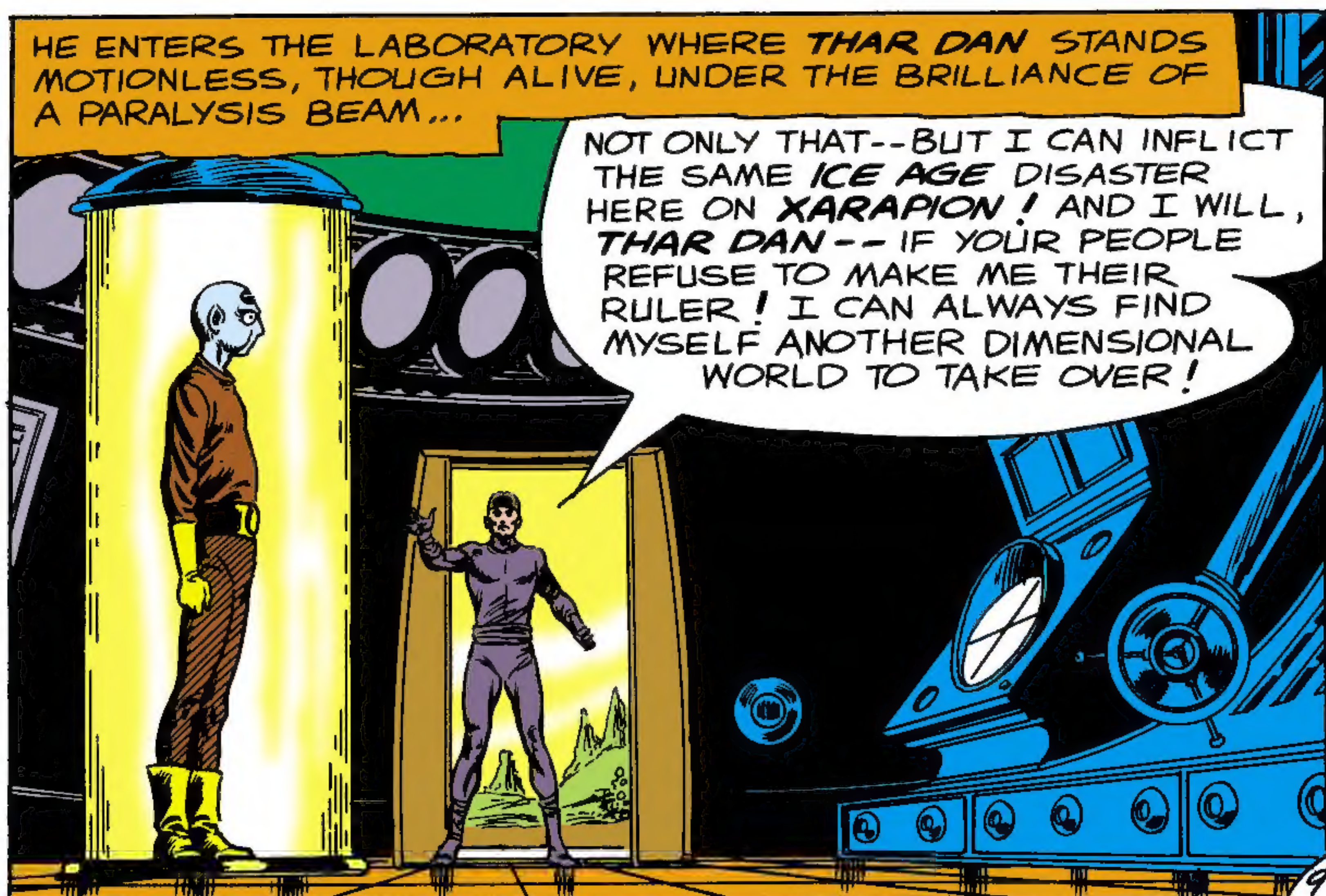


EVERY TIME I ACTIVATE THE **DIMENSIONOMETER** ON EARTH I AFFECT ITS MAGNETIC LINES! IN DUE TIME, IT WILL CAUSE A TERRIBLE ICE AGE TO OCCUR, ENDING ALL LIFE ON EARTH!



HE ENTERS THE LABORATORY WHERE **THAR DAN** STANDS MOTIONLESS, THOUGH ALIVE, UNDER THE BRILLIANCE OF A PARALYSIS BEAM...

NOT ONLY THAT--BUT I CAN INFLICT THE SAME **ICE AGE** DISASTER HERE ON **XARAPION**! AND I WILL, **THAR DAN**--IF YOUR PEOPLE REFUSE TO MAKE ME THEIR RULER! I CAN ALWAYS FIND MYSELF ANOTHER DIMENSIONAL WORLD TO TAKE OVER!





SOON THE EARTHMAN BUSIES HIMSELF IN THE LABORATORY...

NOW I MUST MAKE A DIMENSIONMETER FOR HAWKGIRL-- AND ANOTHER FOR HAWKMAN IN CASE HE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO SURVIVE MY BOOBY-TRAP! BUT--THESE ARE TO BE SPECIAL DEVICES--WITH UNUSUAL POWERS! THAR DAN'S NOTES ARE ALL I NEED TO MANAGE IT!

AS I TRICKED YOU INTO LETTING ME PUT YOU UNDER THAT PARALYSIS RAY--SO SHALL I ALSO TRICK HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL-- BUT WITH MORE SPECTACULAR RESULTS! YES, SOON, YOU SHALL HAVE COMPANY, THAR DAN!

HARSH LAUGHTER FILLS THE GREAT LABORATORY...

HA! HA! HA! AND AFTER I PUT THEM OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL ROB MY FILL OF EARTH'S GREATEST TREASURES--ALL THE TIME MOVING IT CLOSER TO ITS ICE-AGE DOOM! NO CROOK EVER HAD IT SO GOOD! HA! HA! HA!

EQUIPPED FOR HIS NEXT FORAY INTO THE EARTH-DIMENSION, CARL SANDS TURNS ON HIS IMPROVED DIMENSIONMETER AND...

TO FREEZE EARTH, I REALLY DON'T HAVE TO STEAL ANYTHING THERE, BUT...

INSTANTLY HIS SHADOW APPEARS ON EARTH, THOUGH HIS BODY REMAINS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DIMENSIONAL BARRIER, IN XARAPION...

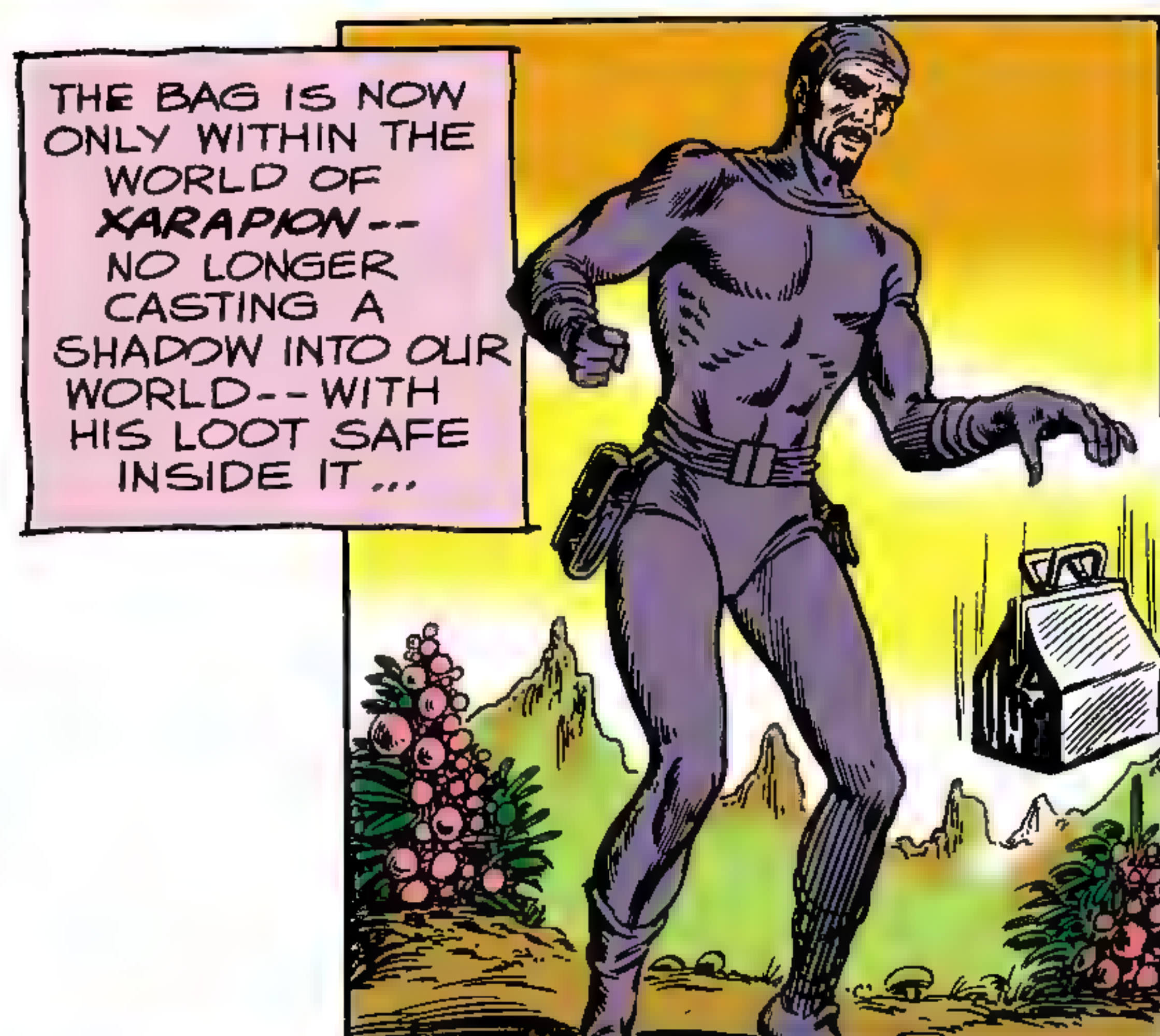
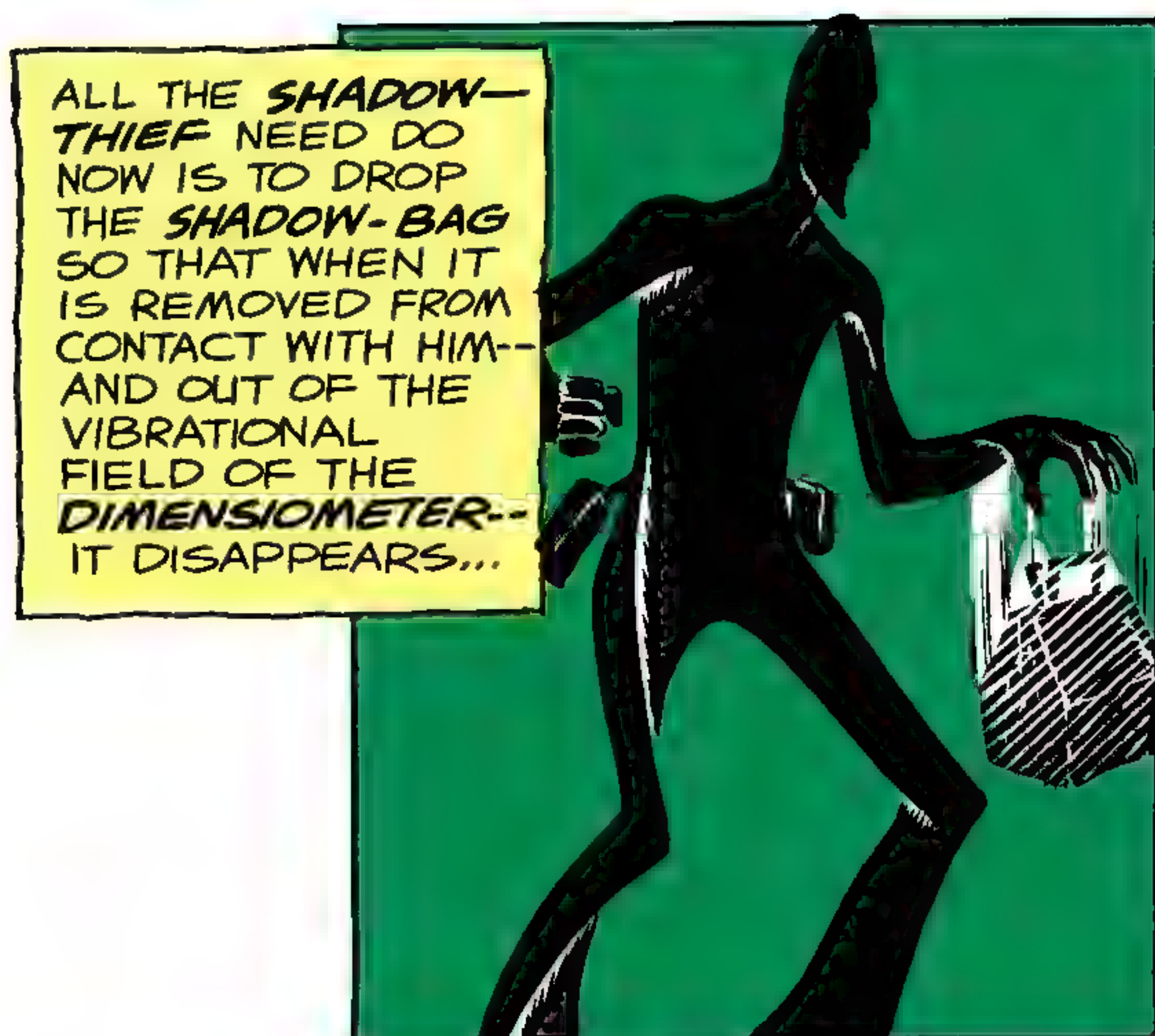
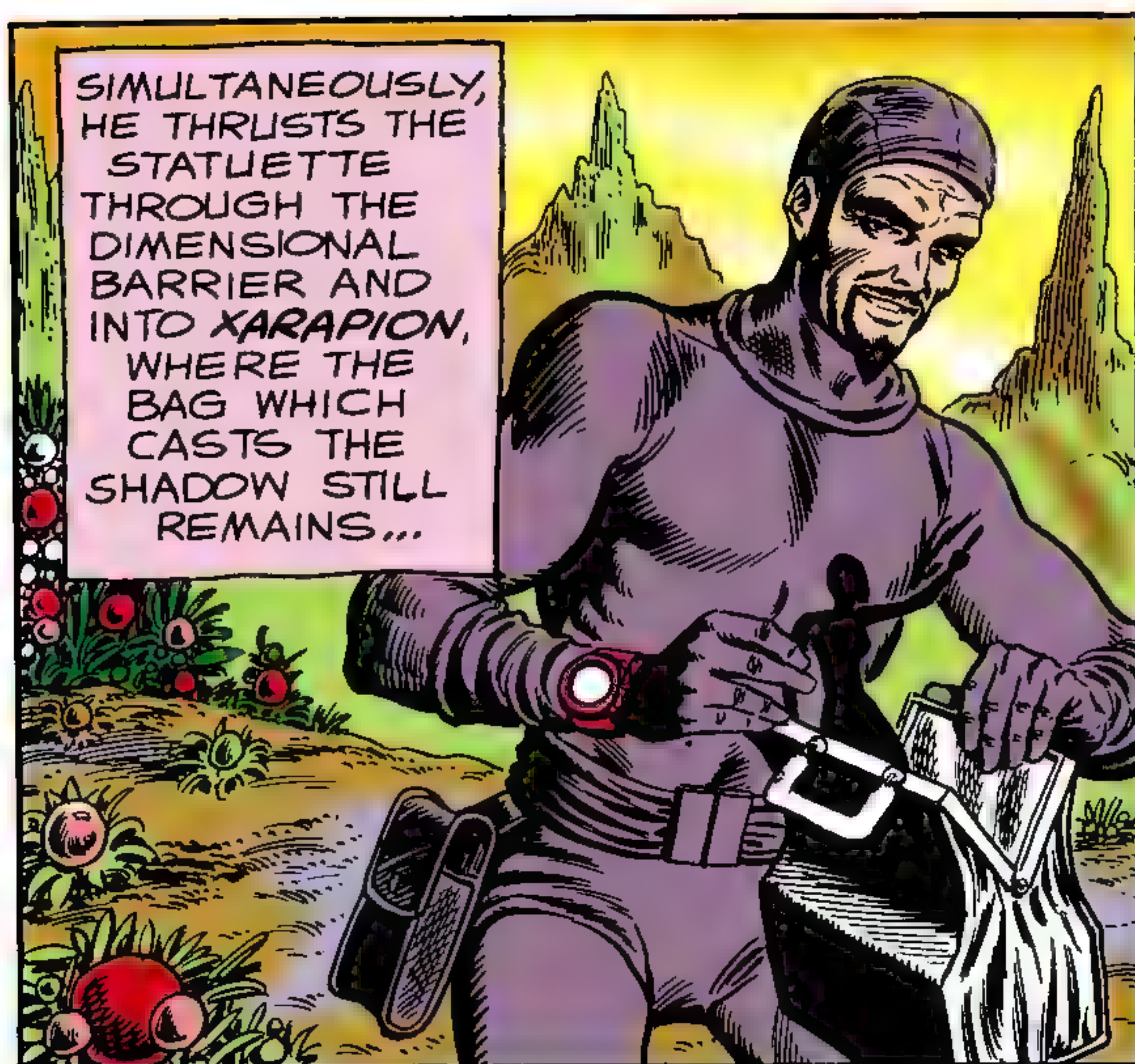
...BUT I GET SUCH A CHARGE OUT OF IT, I CAN'T RESIST IT!

HIS FIRST STOP IS AT A WORLD-RENOVED ART GALLERY...

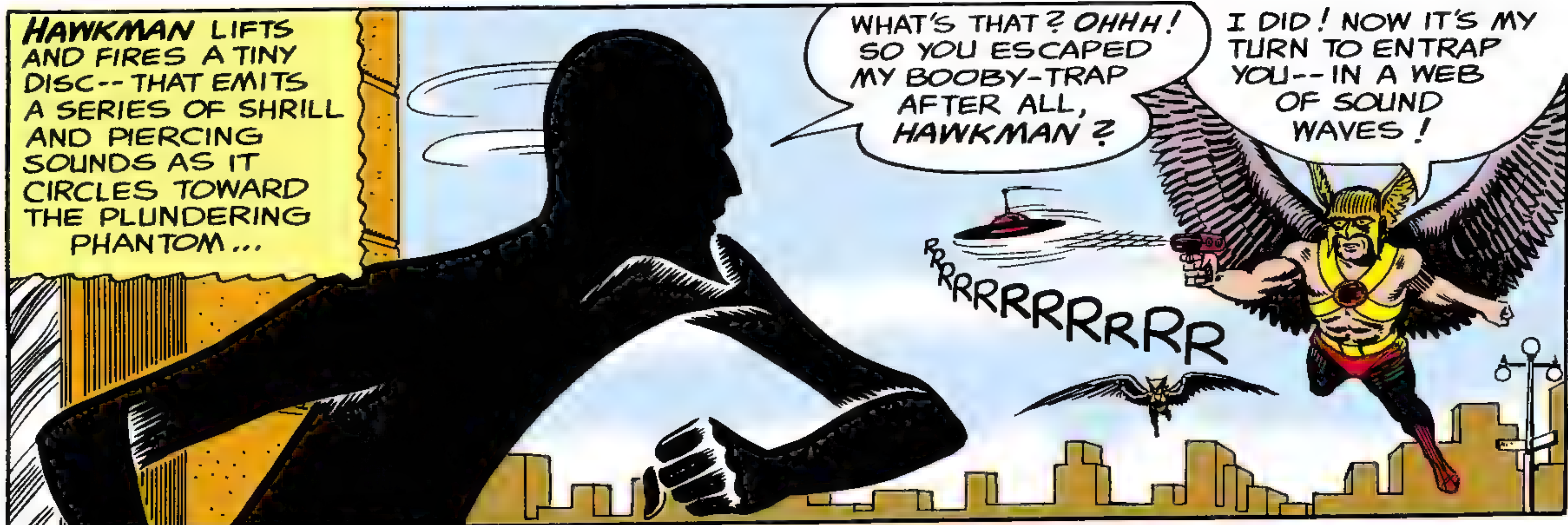
BEAUTIFUL ART WILL STAY WITH ME NO MATTER WHAT DIMENSION I LIVE IN! I'LL START MY COLLECTION WITH THESE MASTERPIECES!

THE SHADOW-THIEF! CALL THE POLICE WHILE I TRY TO STOP HIM!





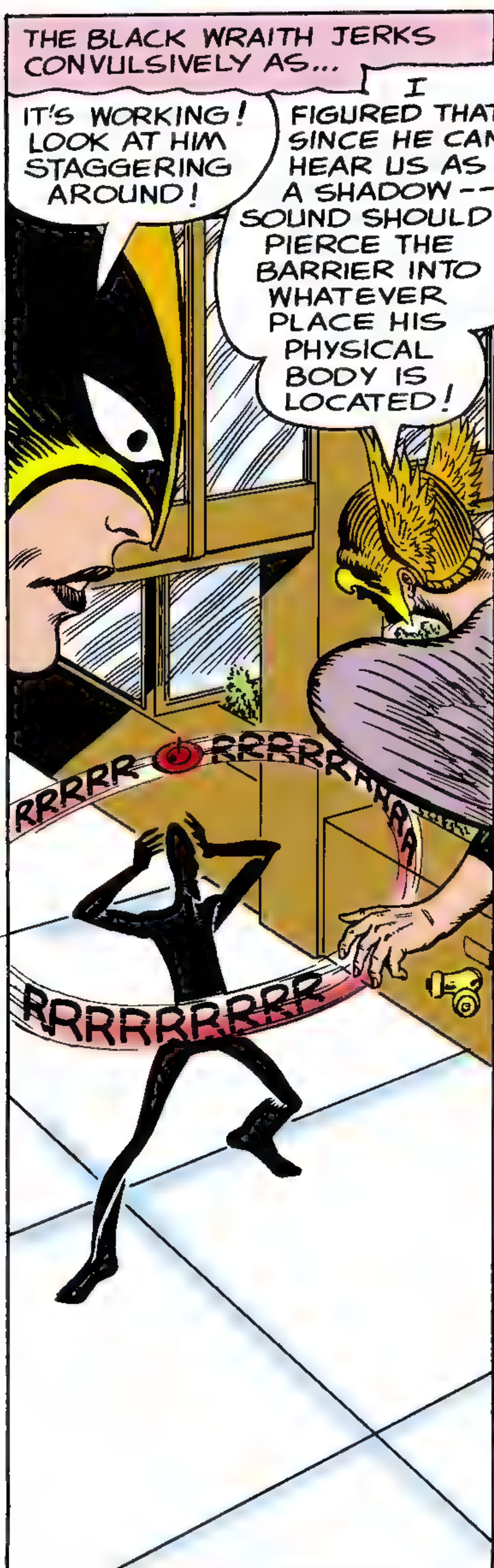




**HAWKMAN** LIFTS AND FIRES A TINY DISC-- THAT EMITS A SERIES OF SHRILL AND PIERCING SOUNDS AS IT CIRCLES TOWARD THE PLUNDERING PHANTOM...

WHAT'S THAT? OHHH! SO YOU ESCAPED MY BOOBY-TRAP AFTER ALL, **HAWKMAN**?

I DID! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO ENTRAP YOU-- IN A WEB OF SOUND WAVES!



THE BLACK WRAITH JERKS CONVULSIVELY AS...

IT'S WORKING! LOOK AT HIM STAGGERING AROUND!

I FIGURED THAT-- SINCE HE CAN HEAR US AS A SHADOW-- SOUND SHOULD PIERCE THE BARRIER INTO WHATEVER PLACE HIS PHYSICAL BODY IS LOCATED!



SHRILLER AND MORE DEAFENING GROWS THAT AWESOME SOUND AS THE SONAL DISC ORBITS THE PHANTOM HEAD OF THE **SHADOW-THIEF**!...

AND SINCE SOUND CAN KNOCK OUT A HUMAN BEING--I WAS HOPING IT WOULD DO THE SAME FOR THE REAL **CARL SANDS**!

**CARL SANDS**... CAN YOU HEAR ME? TURN OFF YOUR **DIMENSION-METER** IF YOU WANT US TO TURN OFF THE **SONAL DISC**!



SHOUTING HIS DEFIANCE, THE **SHADOW-THIEF** DIPS A HAND INTO ONE OF HIS **SHADOW-BAGS**...

NO! NOT YET! I CAN STAND THAT SOUND-- LONG ENOUGH TO DESTROY YOU BOTH!



FROM THAT BAG THE PLUNDERING PHANTOM LIFTS TWO STRANGE OBJECTS THAT HOLD TOY-LIKE GUIDED MISSILES...

CALL ME A DIMENSIONAL TWO-GUN MAN, HAWKMAN-- AND BEWARE MY SPECIAL BULLETS!



UPWARD ROCKET THOSE DARK AND DEADLY MISSILES--SHADOW-SLAYERS SEEKING OUT THEIR PREY!...

HAWKMAN! THEY KEEP TURNING JUST AS WE DO -- ALL THE TIME FOLLOWING US!

THEY MAY BE SHADOWS-- BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY'LL STILL BE DEADLY IF THEY HIT US!



EVEN AS THEIR EBONY PURSUERS CLOSE THE GAP BETWEEN THEM, HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL FLY STRAIGHT TOWARD ONE ANOTHER...

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK-- WE'RE DONE FOR!

YOU FLY DOWN-- I'LL GO UP!



AN INSTANT BEFORE THEY SEEMINGLY MUST MAKE CONTACT, HAWKMAN DIPS AS HIS POLICE-WOMAN MATE RISES UPWARD-- WHILE BEHIND THEM...

THOSE MISSILES WERE GOING TOO FAST TO TURN ASIDE! THEIR SHEER MOMENTUM MADE THEM COLLIDE!





ONCE AGAIN THE **SHADOW-THIEF** OPENS A **SHADOW BAG**! THIS TIME THE VERY AIR WAILS AS IT IS DRAWN DOWN INSIDE THAT MYSTERIOUS BIT OF CLOTH...

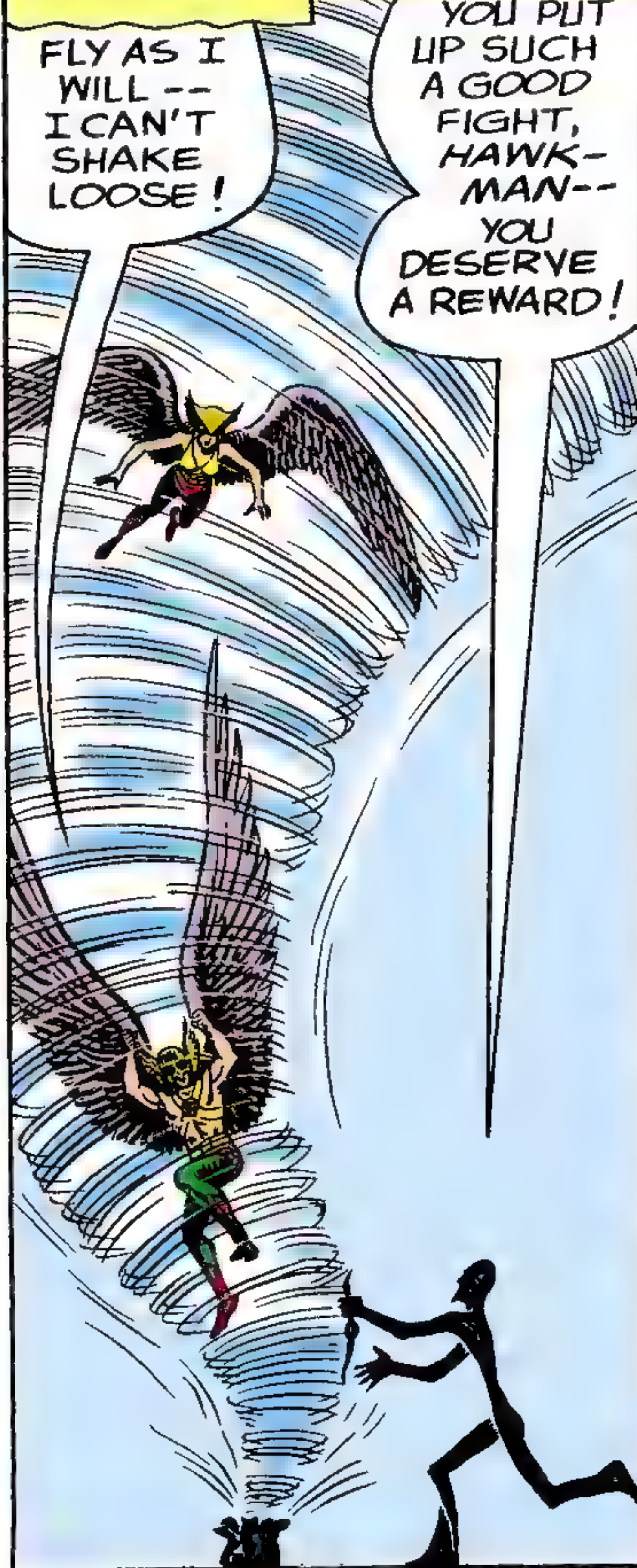
A SUCTION DEVICE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS BAG WILL BRING YOU DOWN TO ME!



CAUGHT AND HELD IN THE GRIP OF THAT TERRIBLE DOWNDRAFT, THE **WINGED WONDERS** ARE CARRIED DOWNWARD--WITHIN REACH OF THE PLUNDERING PHANTOM!...

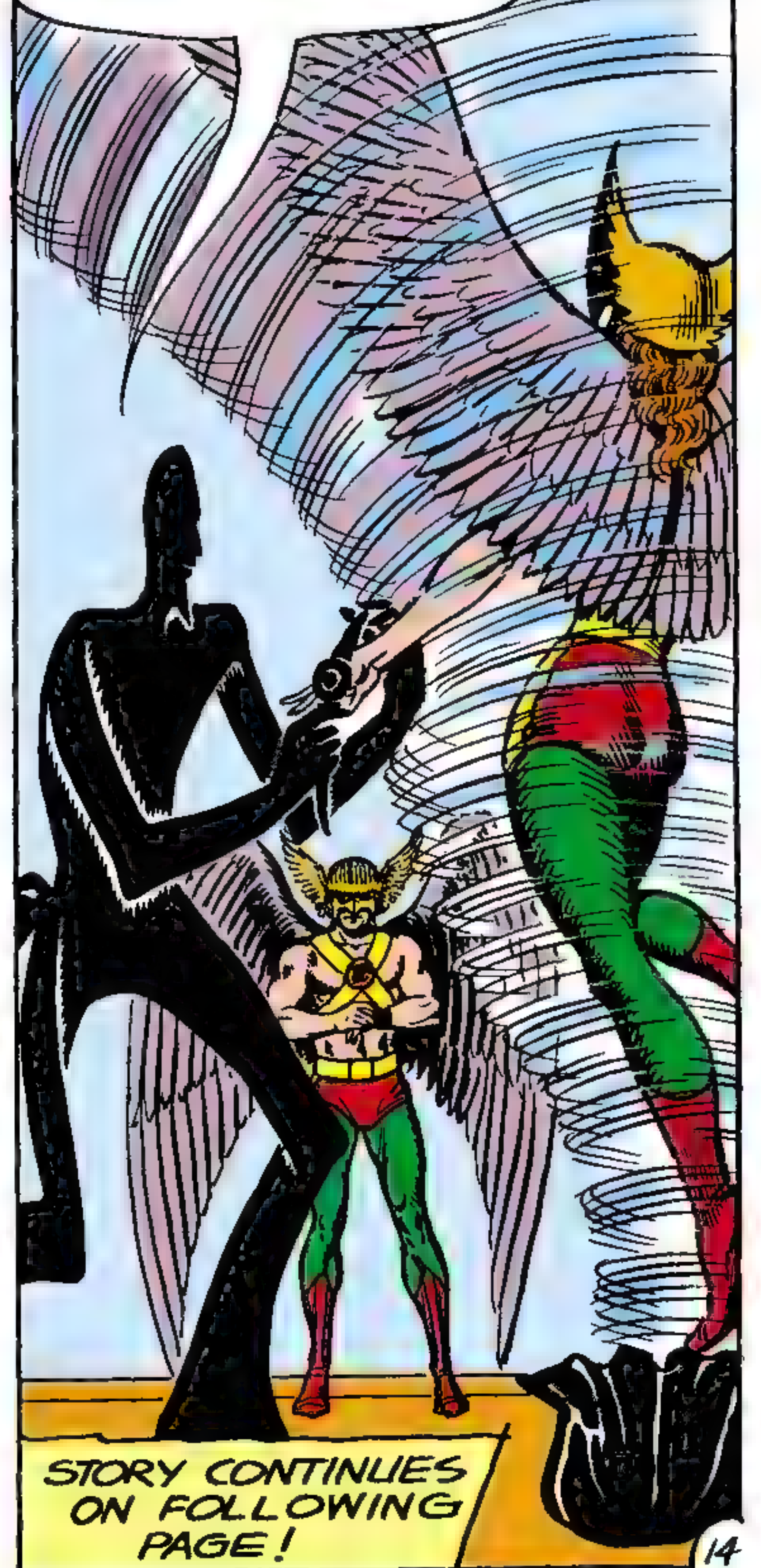
FLY AS I WILL -- I CAN'T SHAKE LOOSE!

YOU PUT UP SUCH A GOOD FIGHT, **HAWK-MAN**-- YOU DESERVE A REWARD!



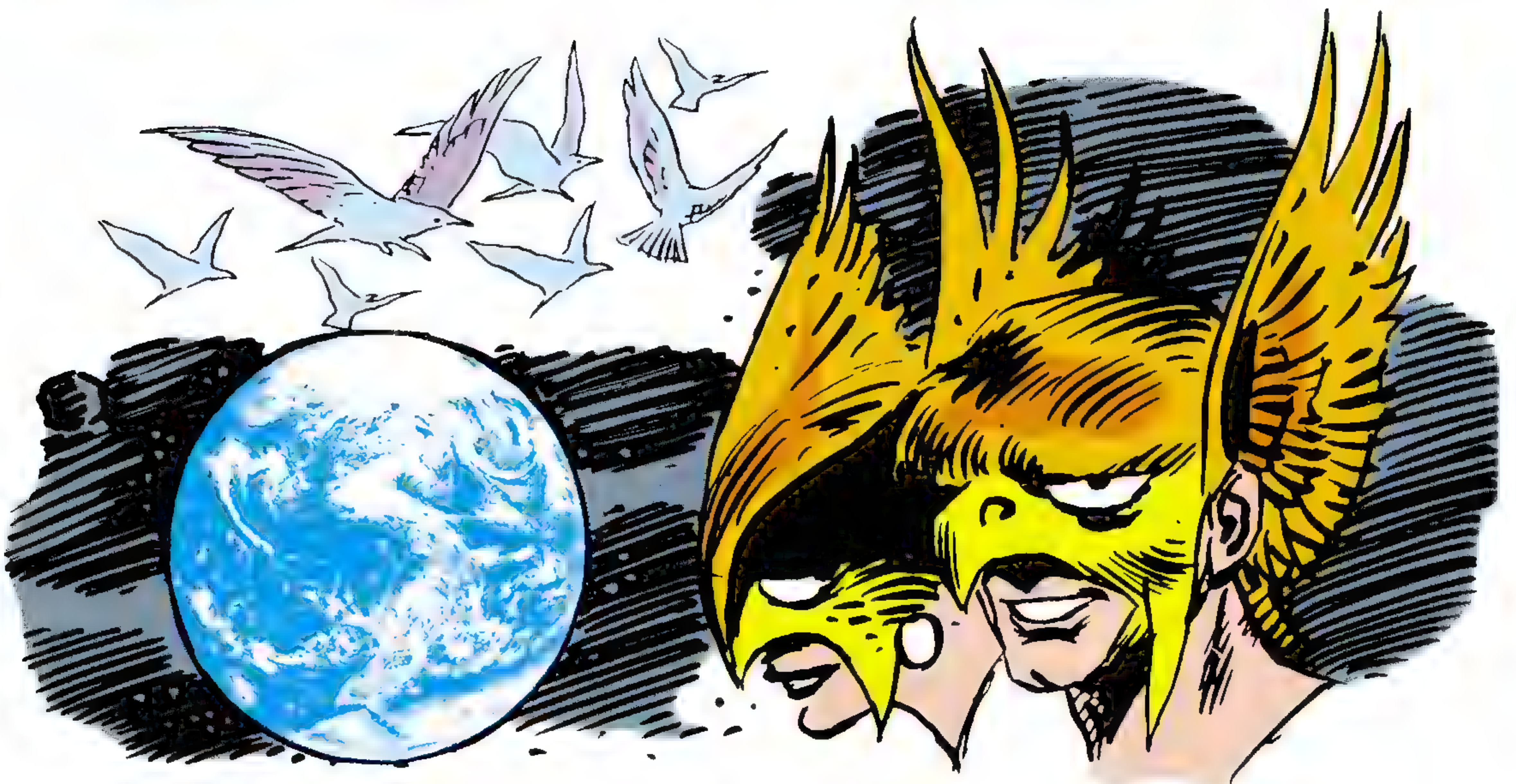
AND WHILE **HAWKMAN** FUMBLES AT THE **SHADOW DIMENSIONOMETER** THE **WRAITHLIKE THIEF** HAS STRAPPED TO HIS WRIST...

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU, MY DEAR YOUNG LADY! I HAVE A GIFT TO FIT YOUR WRIST, AS WELL!



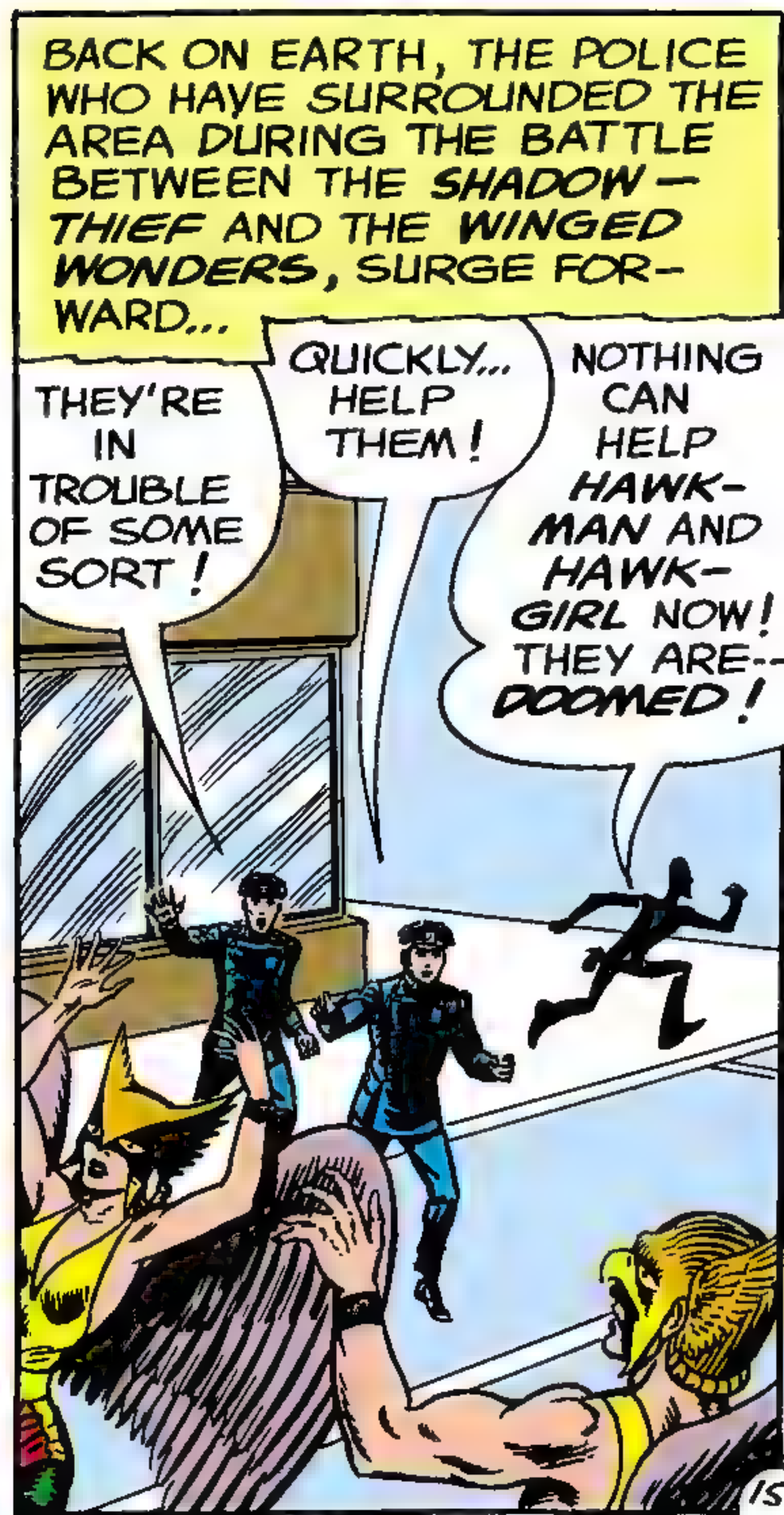
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14





# STEAL, Shadow-STEAL! PART 3






**HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL CRY OUT HARSHLY AS POLICE HANDS HOLD AND GRIP THEIR BODIES -- FOR WHATEVER HAPPENS TO THEIR PHYSICAL BODIES ON EARTH HAPPENS ALSO TO THEIR SHADOWS IN THE DIMENSIONAL WORLD...**

LET ME GO!  
OH, PLEASE--  
LET GO OF ME!

RELEASE US, AT ONCE! DON'T INTERFERE WITH US AGAIN--OR YOU DOOM US TO DESTRUCTION!



**THE HANDS FALL AWAY, SO THAT ON XARAPION THE SHADOW FORMS OF THE AERIAL ACES CAN DODGE AWAY FROM THAT INCREDIBLE BARRAGE THAT GROWS HEAVIER AND MORE INTENSE BY THE MOMENT...**

FLYING AWAY ISN'T HELPING US--THOSE CREATURES ABOVE US CAN ALSO FLY!



**HIGH OVERHEAD, WINGED BEETLE-BIRDS--ALARMED AT THE SIGHT OF "ALIEN" CREATURES--CALL UPON THEIR NATURAL PROTECTIVE DEVICES TO WARD OFF ENEMIES--HARDENED BEADS OF PERSPIRATION WHICH THEY FIRE BY FLAPPING THEIR WINGS!\***

**WE ARE SOLID SHADOWS--THAT CAN BE HURT, HERE IN THIS WORLD! IF WE ARE--THEN OUR WINGS HAVE SUBSTANCE--AND CAN CAUSE POWERFUL WIND CURRENTS!**



**\*Editor's Note: IN A SIMILAR FASHION, EARTH-SKUNKS EMIT AN OFFENSIVE-SMELLING SECRETION.**

**AS THAT AWESOME RAIN OF PELLETS BOMBARDS THEM, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS BEGIN TO BEAT THE AIR ABOUT THEM...**

**YES, BY CREATING STRONG WHIRLWINDS DOWN HERE--WE'LL BE ABLE TO HURL THOSE MISSILES BACK AT THEIR CREATORS!**



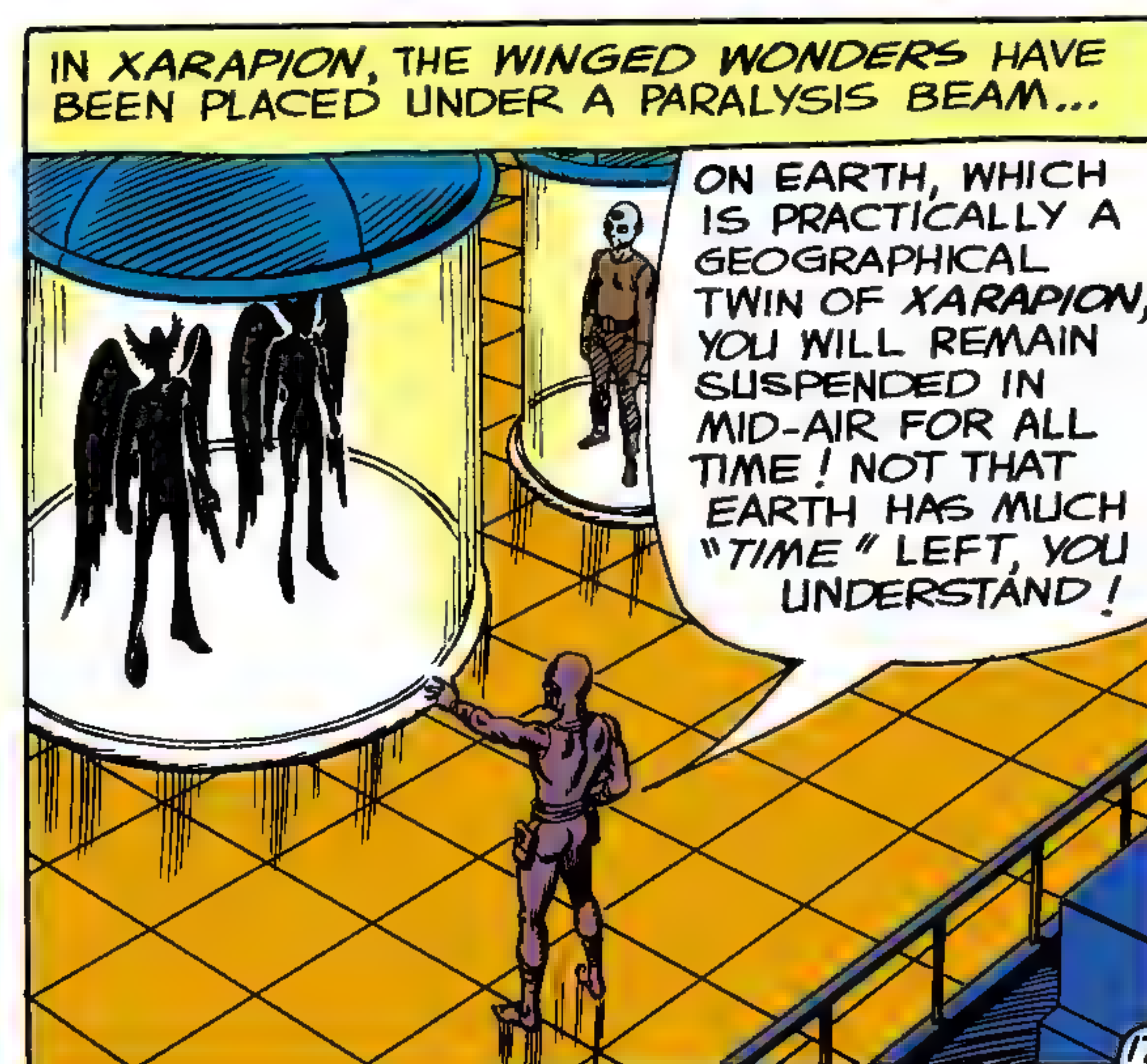
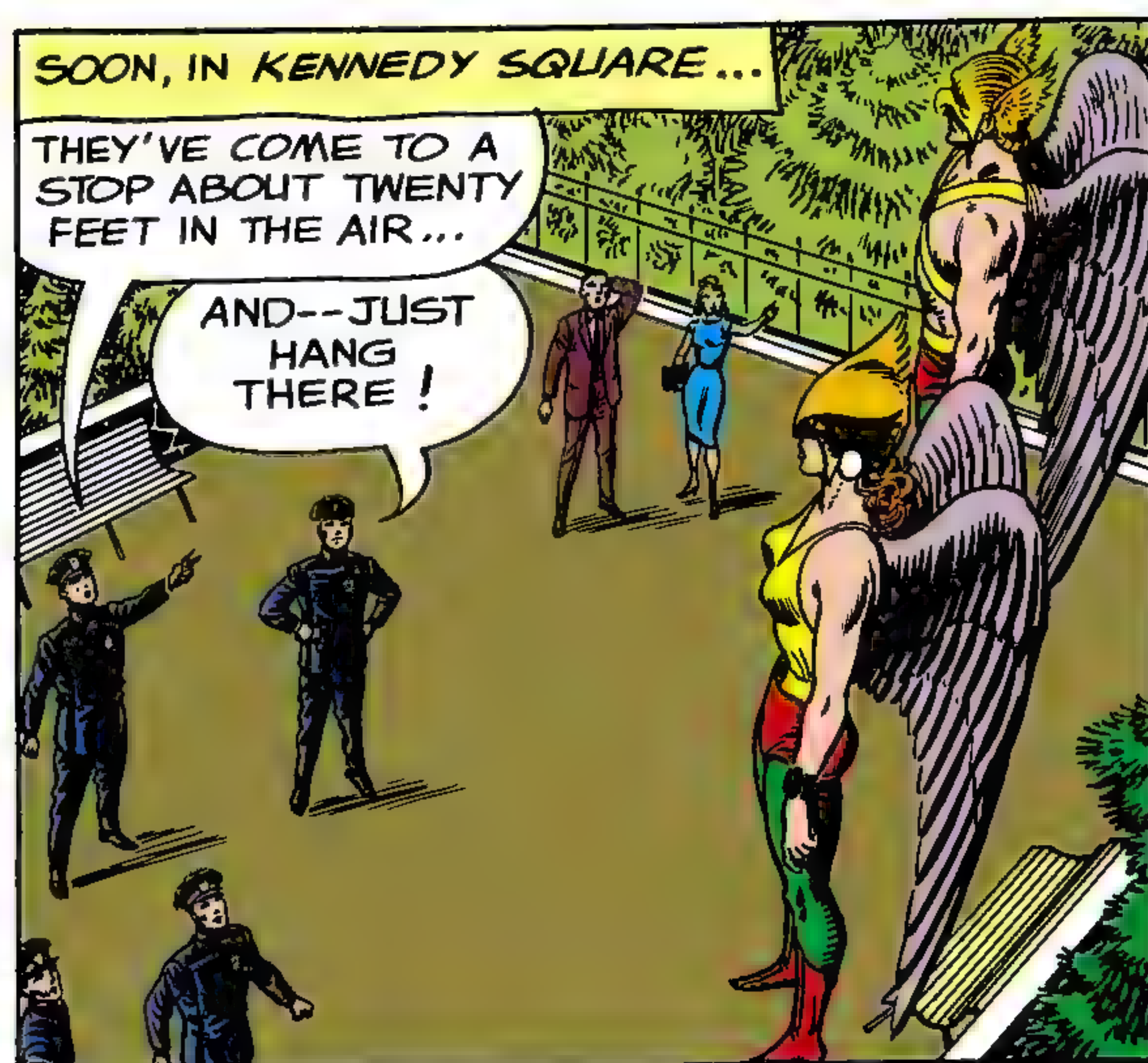
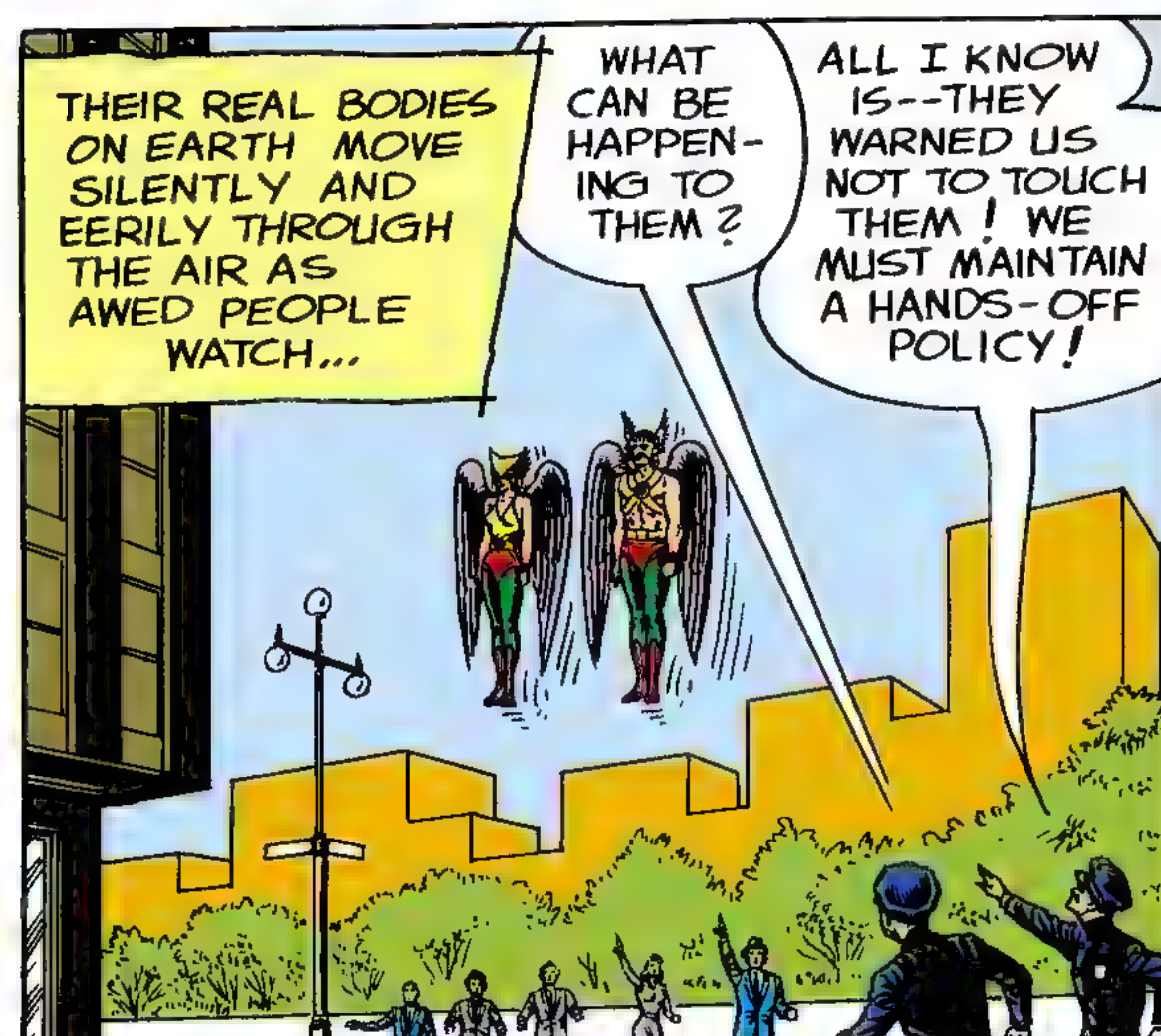
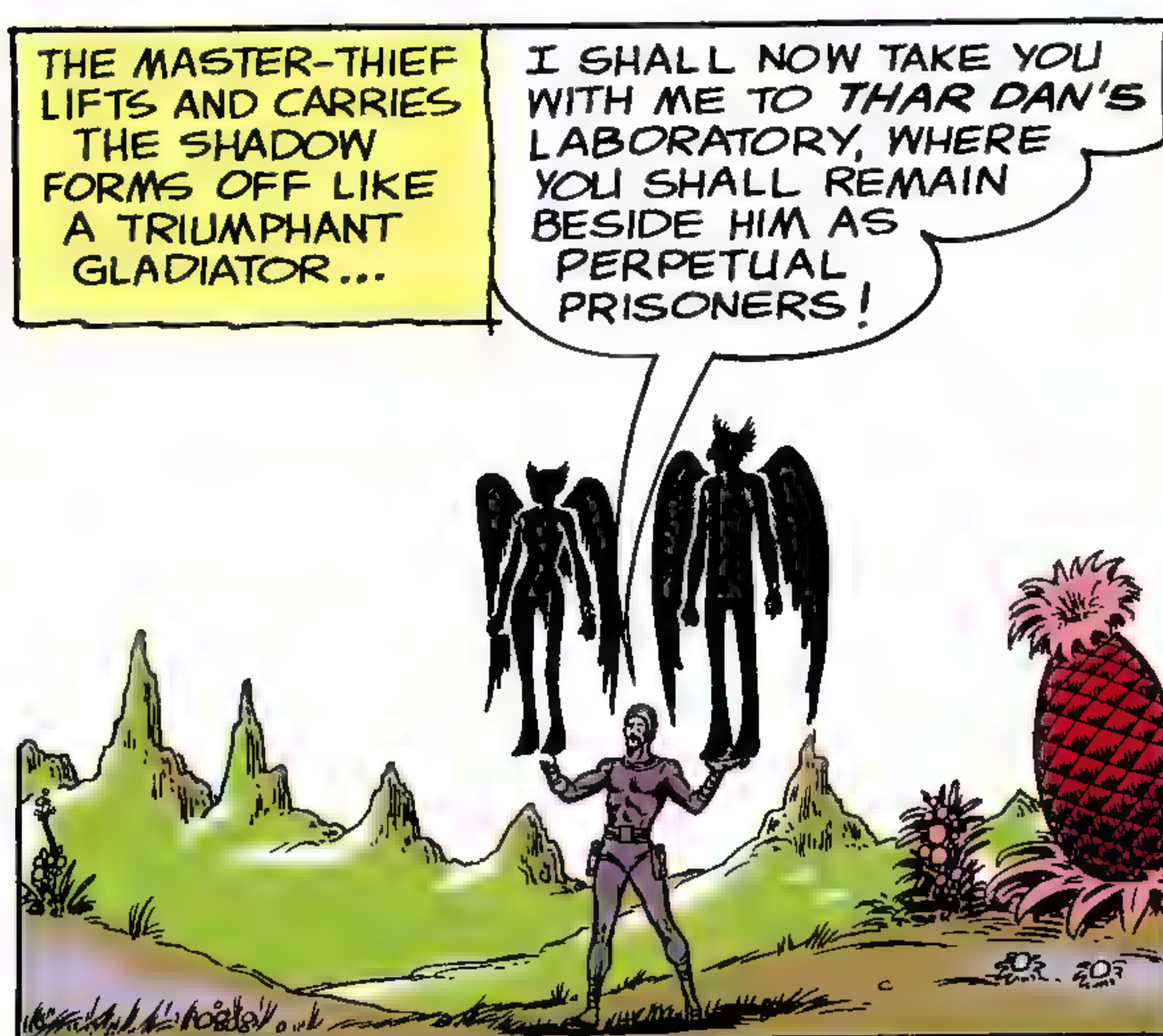
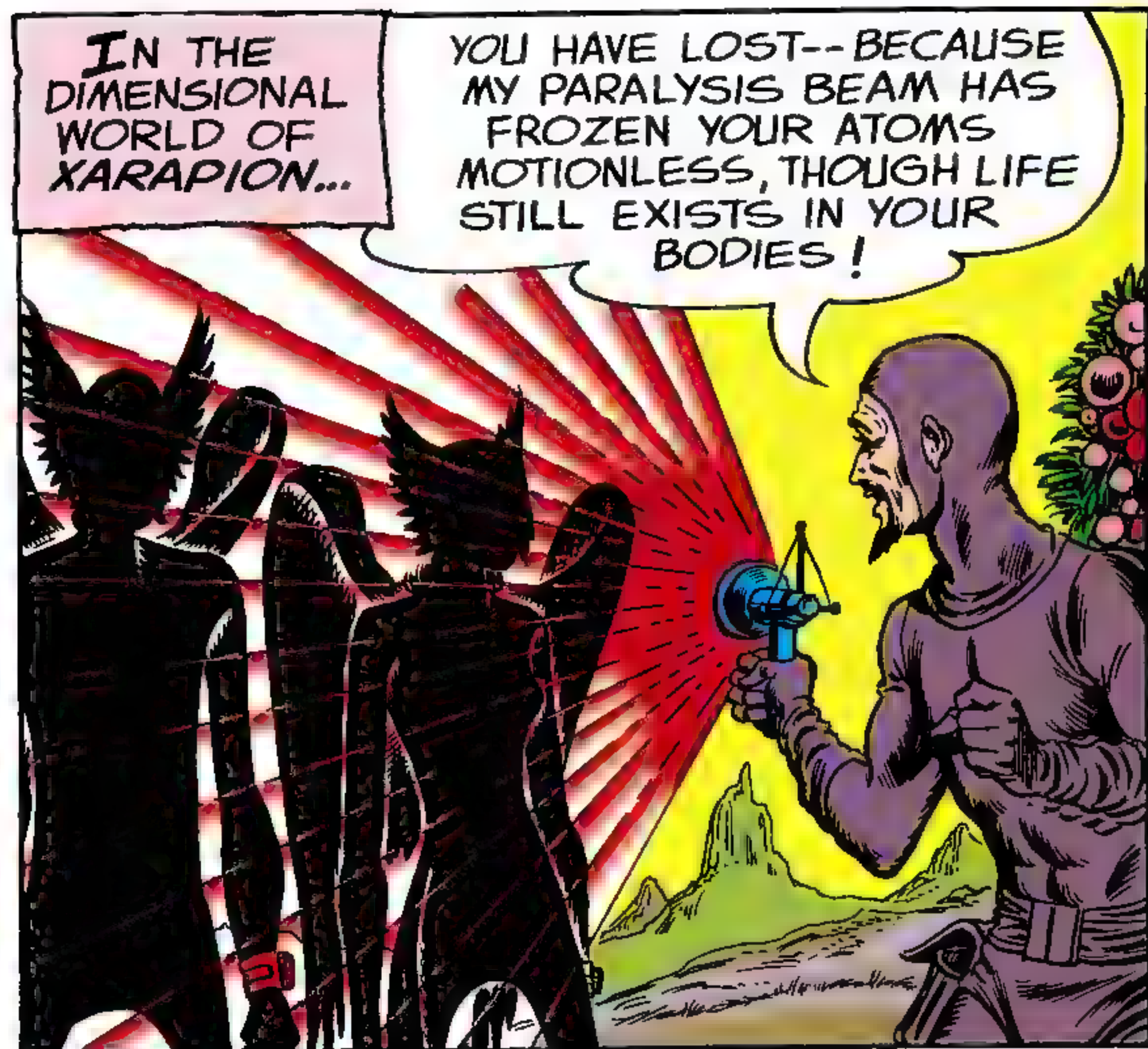
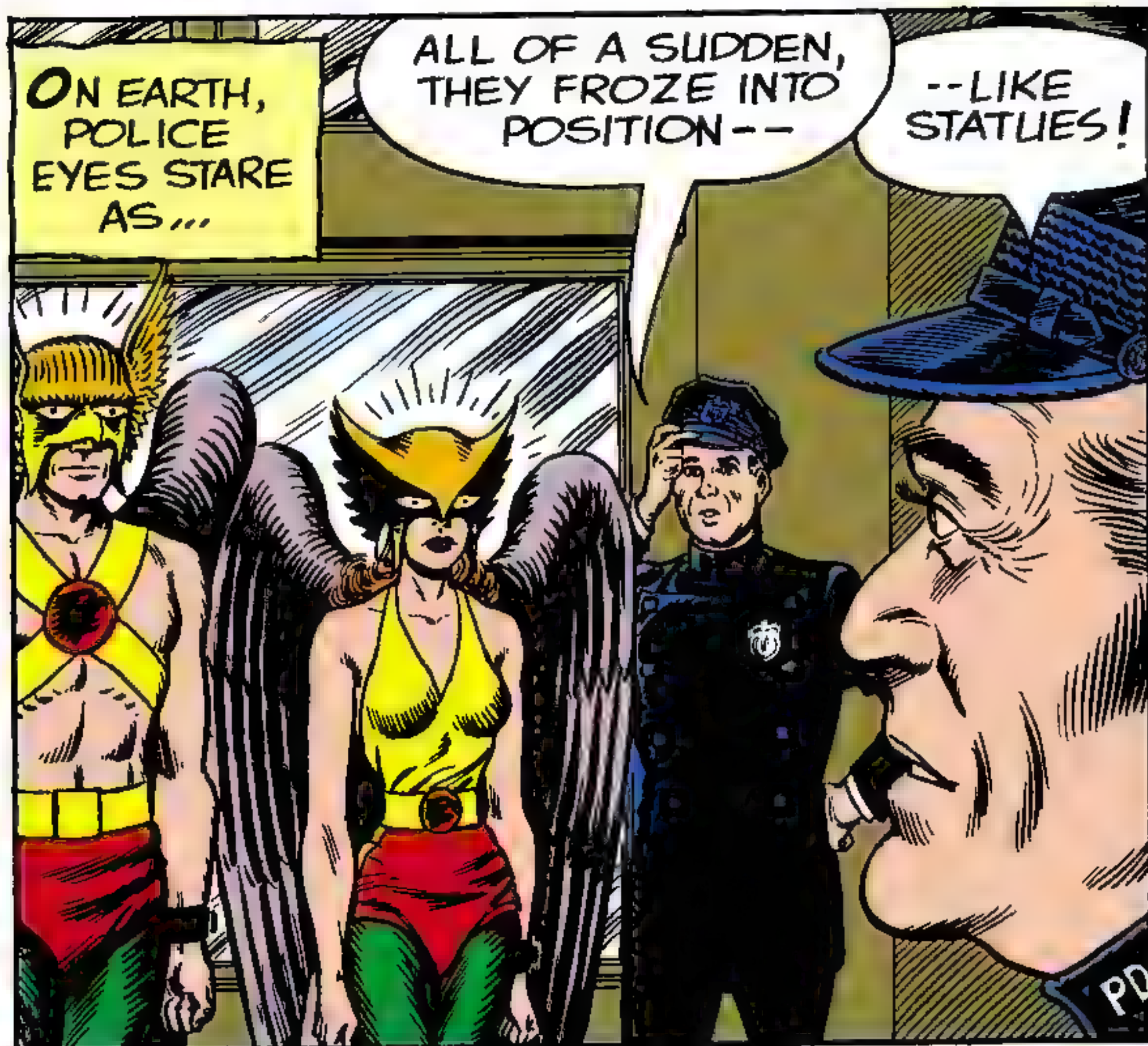
**THE MIGHTY WINGS OF HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL RISE AND FALL! AGAIN AND AGAIN THEY BEAT THE AIR--HURLING THE STRONG PELLETS UPWARD AT THE BEETLE-BIRDS...**

THEY'RE TURNING TAIL AND FLEEING! WE'VE --WON!

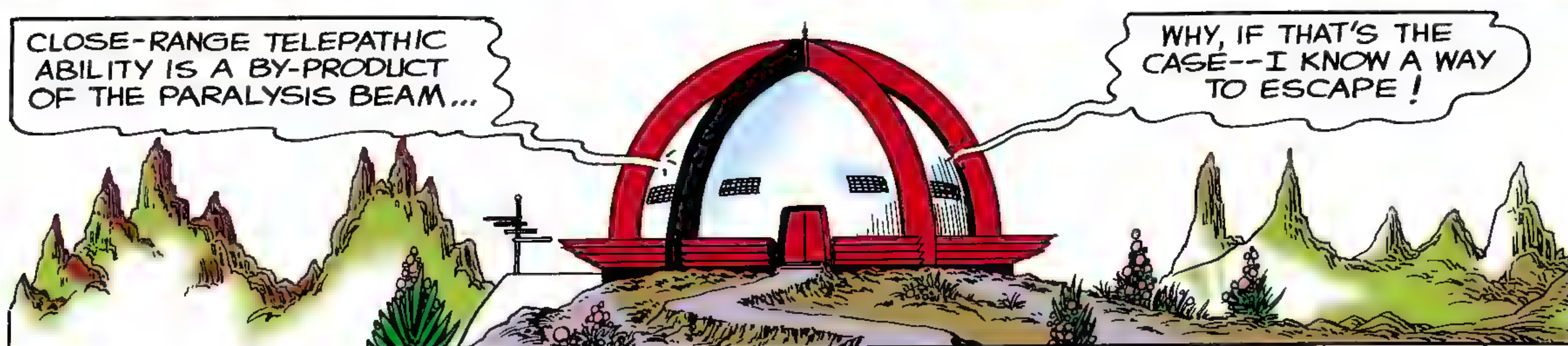
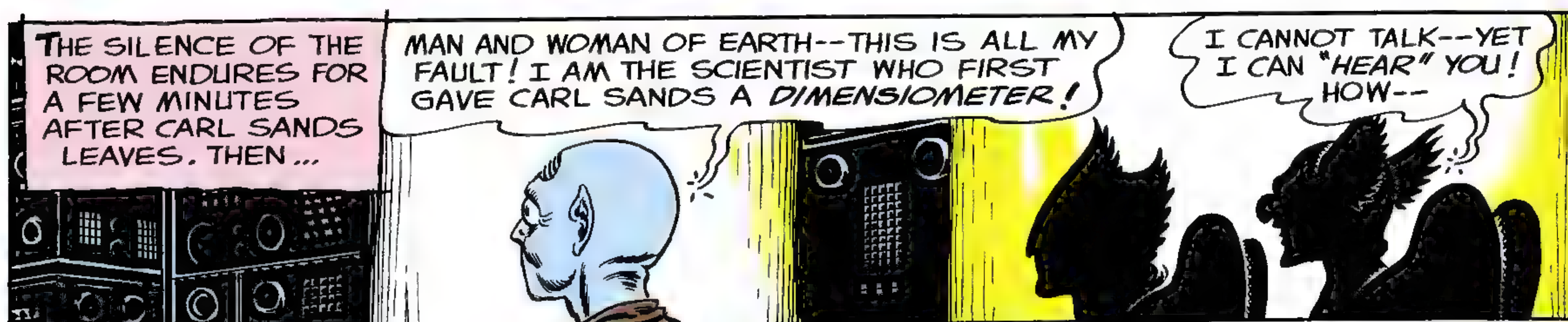
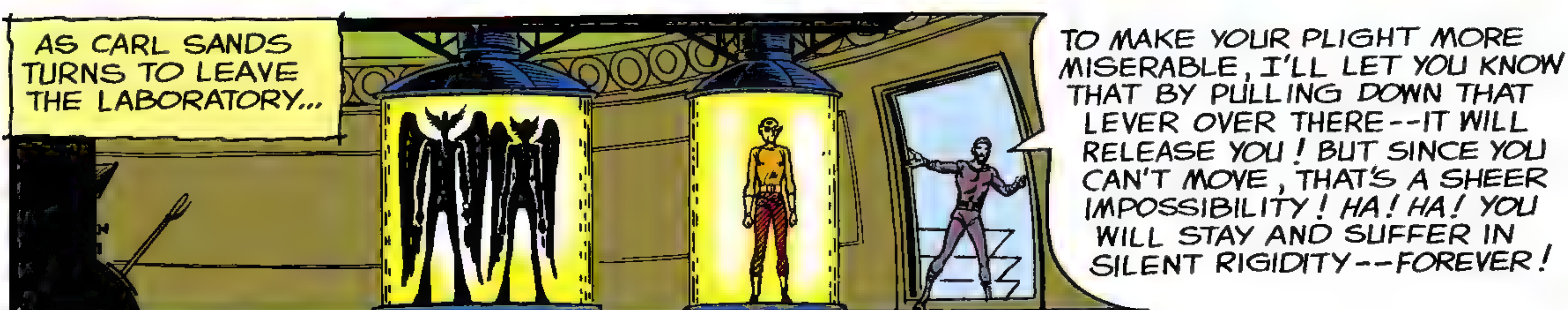
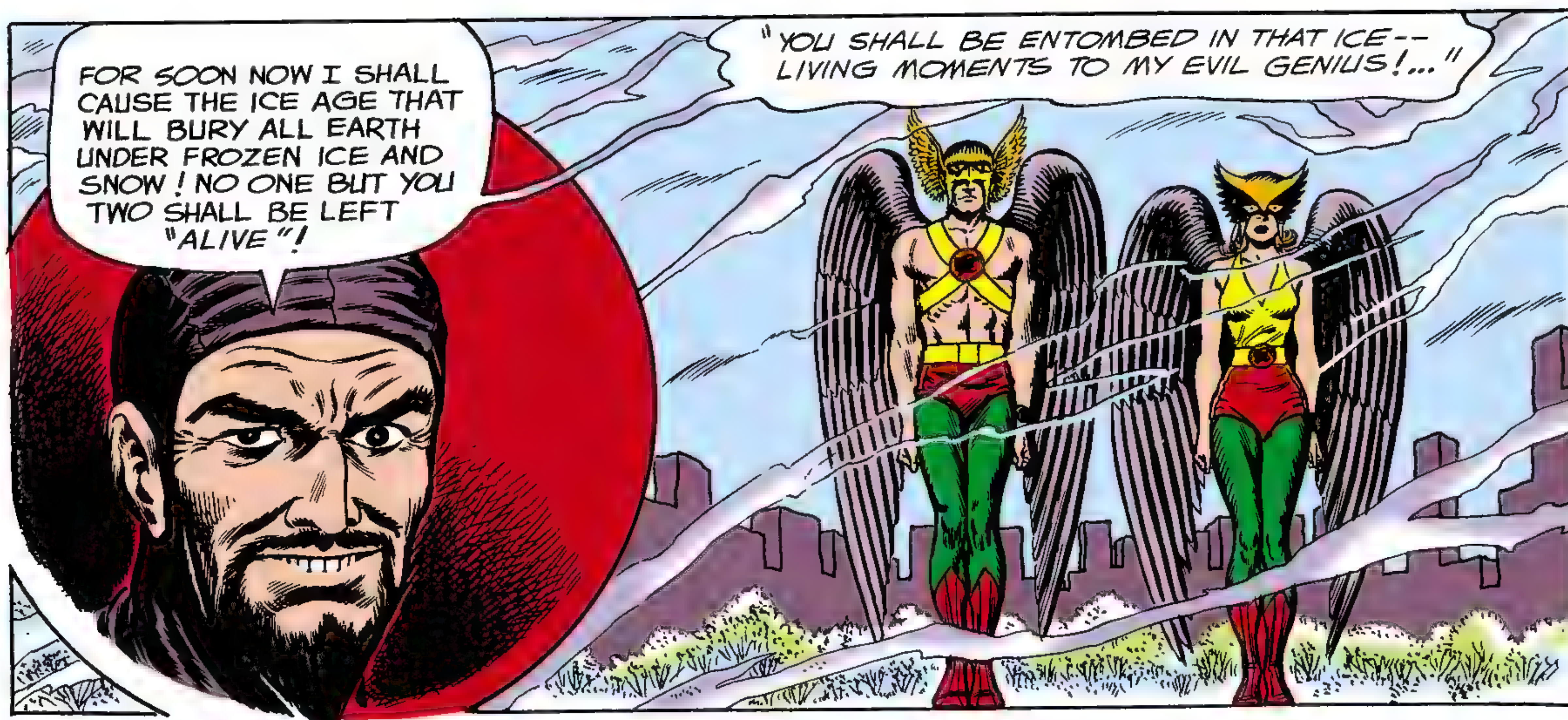
ON THE CONTRARY--YOU HAVE LOST!









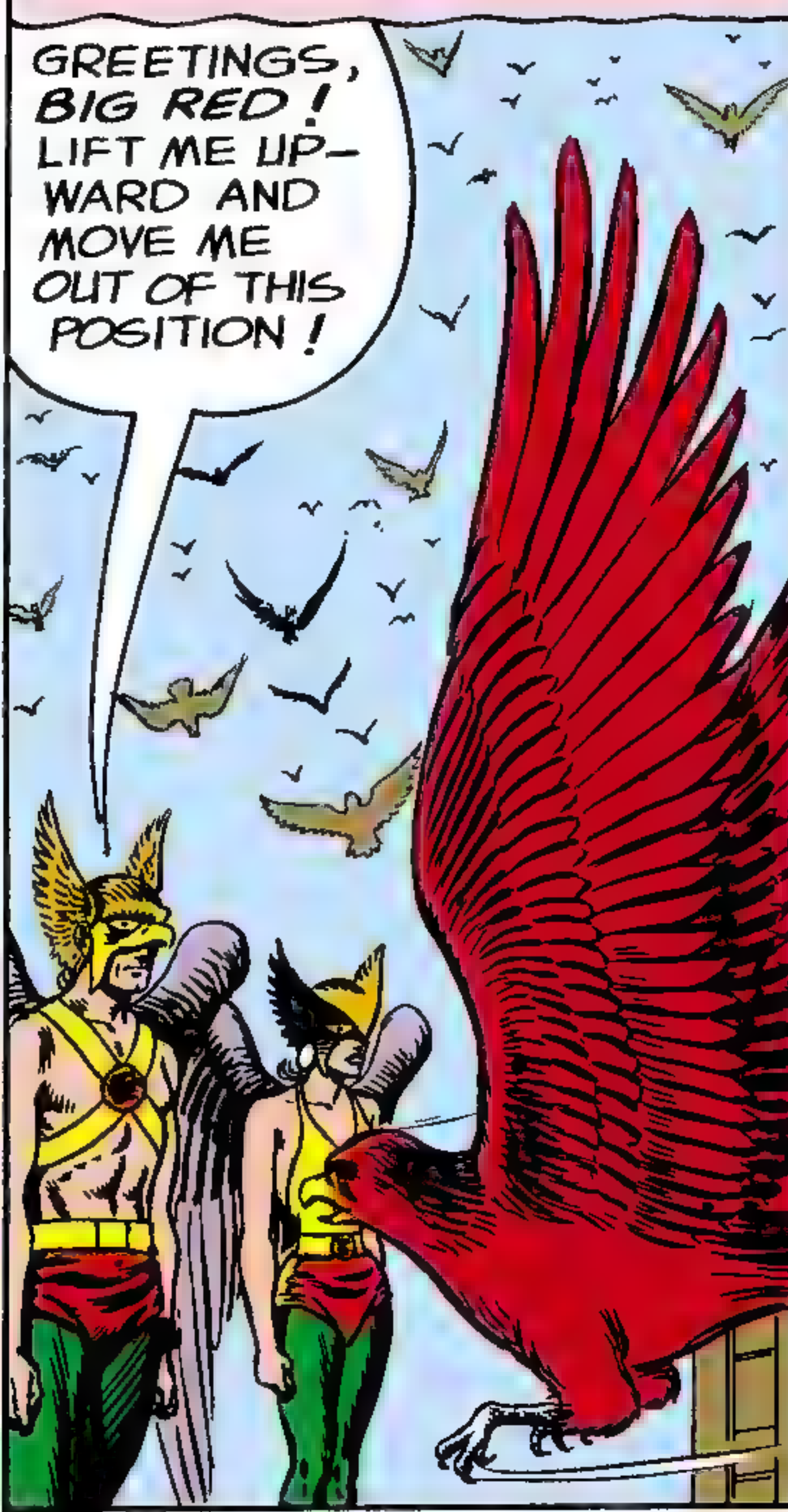




SHORTLY, ON EARTH, THE STATUE-LIKE **HAWKMAN** IS BEAMING HIS NEWLY FOUND TELEPATHIC POWERS TO A NEARBY FLYING BIRD...



SOON THE AIR DARKENS WITH THE FEATHERED LEGIONS OF **BIG RED**, THE GREAT HAWK FROM **HAWK VALLEY**...



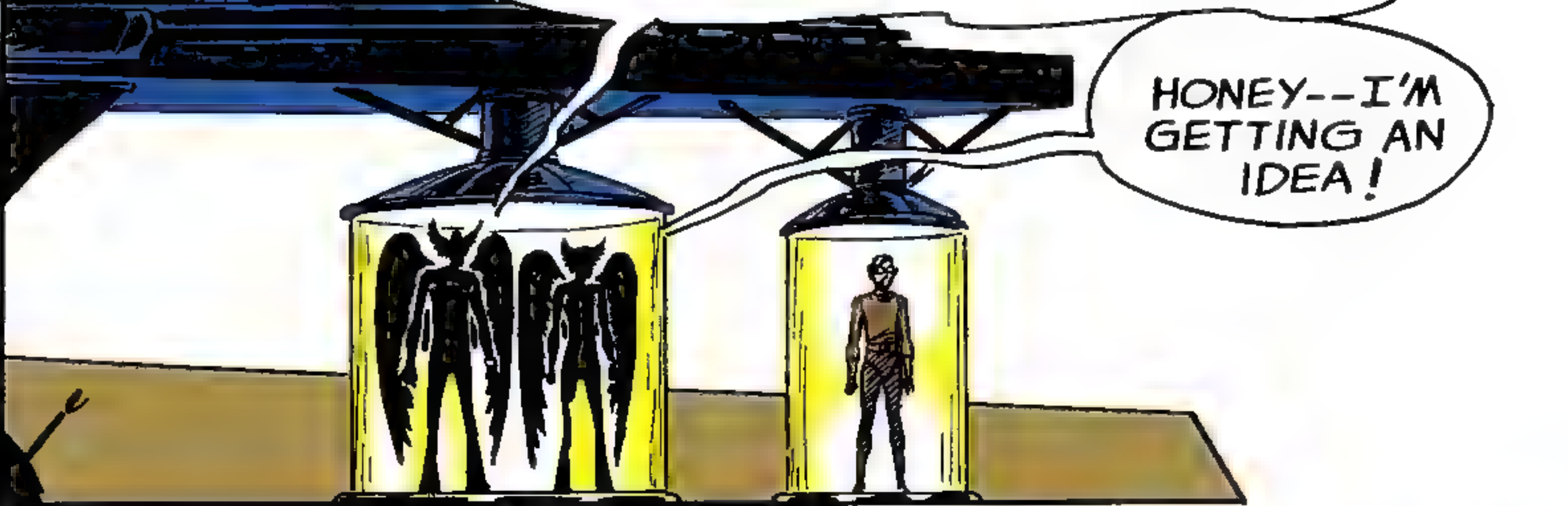
BUT--AS THE HAWK'S TALONS ARE ABOUT TO FASTEN TO THEIR FRIEND AND FELLOW-WINGED CREATURE...



WITH A THUNDEROUS BEATING OF WINGS THE BIRDS FLY OFF...



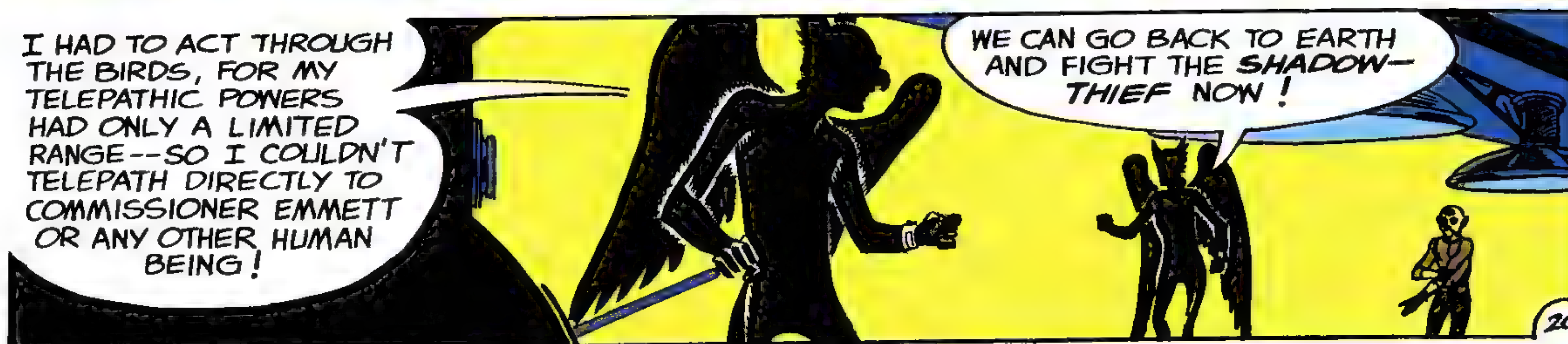
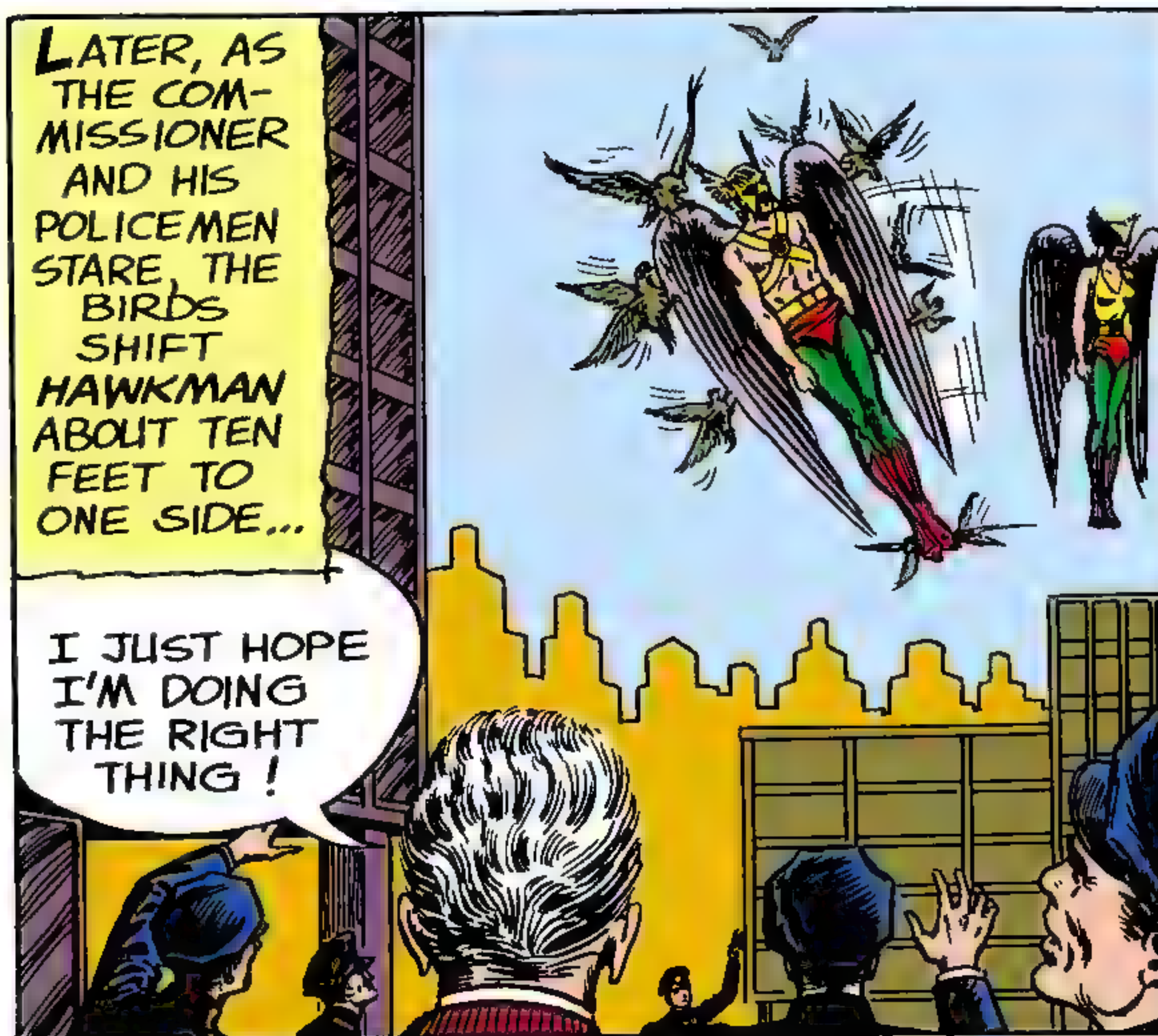
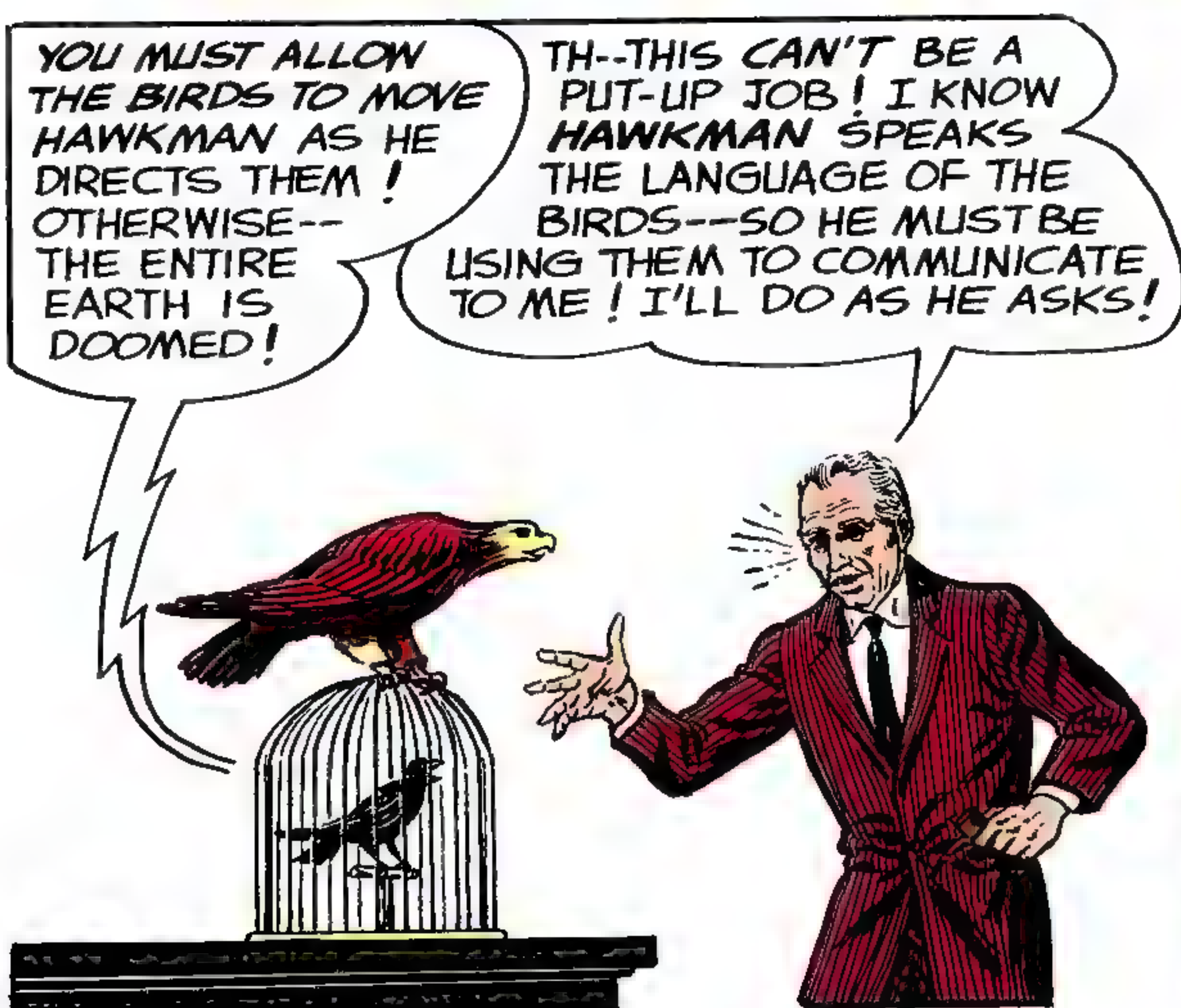
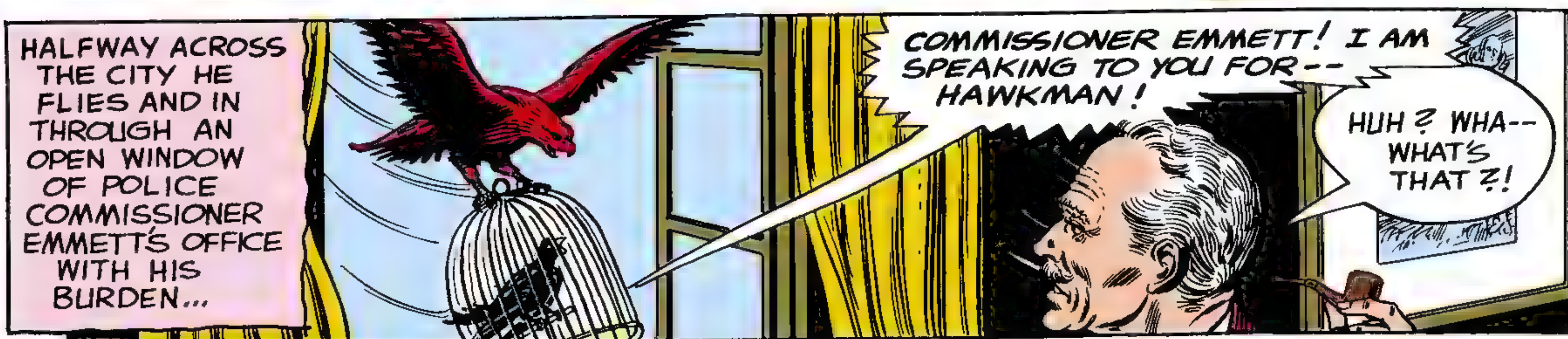
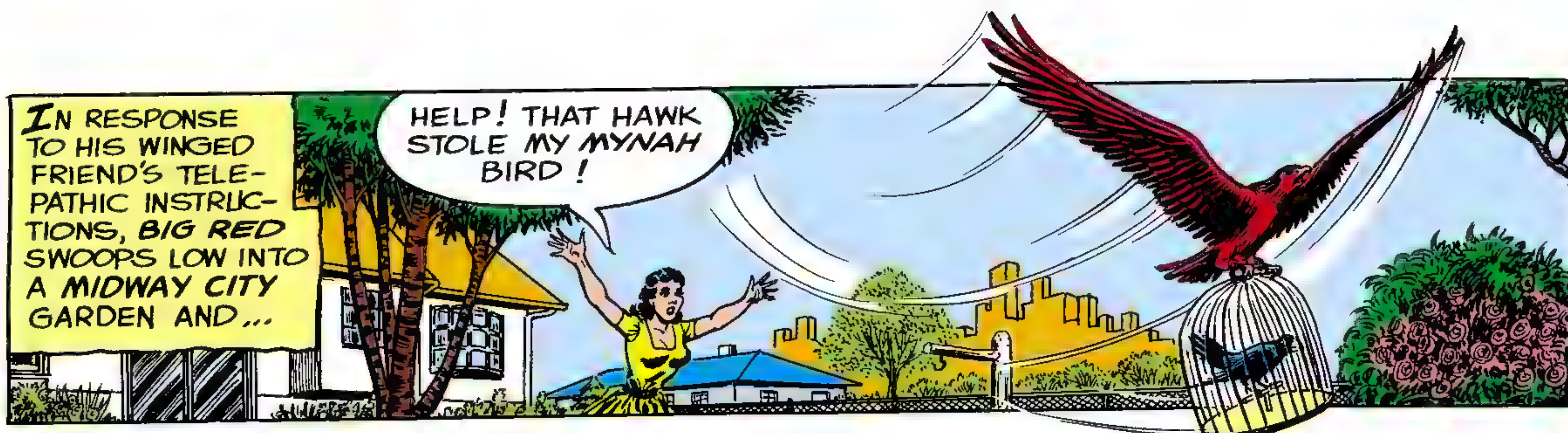
AND IN THE LAND WHERE THEY ARE ONLY SHADOWS... HOW IRONIC THAT--THE ORDERS I GAVE TO THE POLICE WHICH WERE MEANT TO SAVE OUR LIVES--ARE NOW DOOMING US AND ALL EARTH! I CAN COMMUNICATE WITH THE BIRDS BUT **THEY** CAN'T COMMUNICATE TO HUMANS AND EXPLAIN THAT...



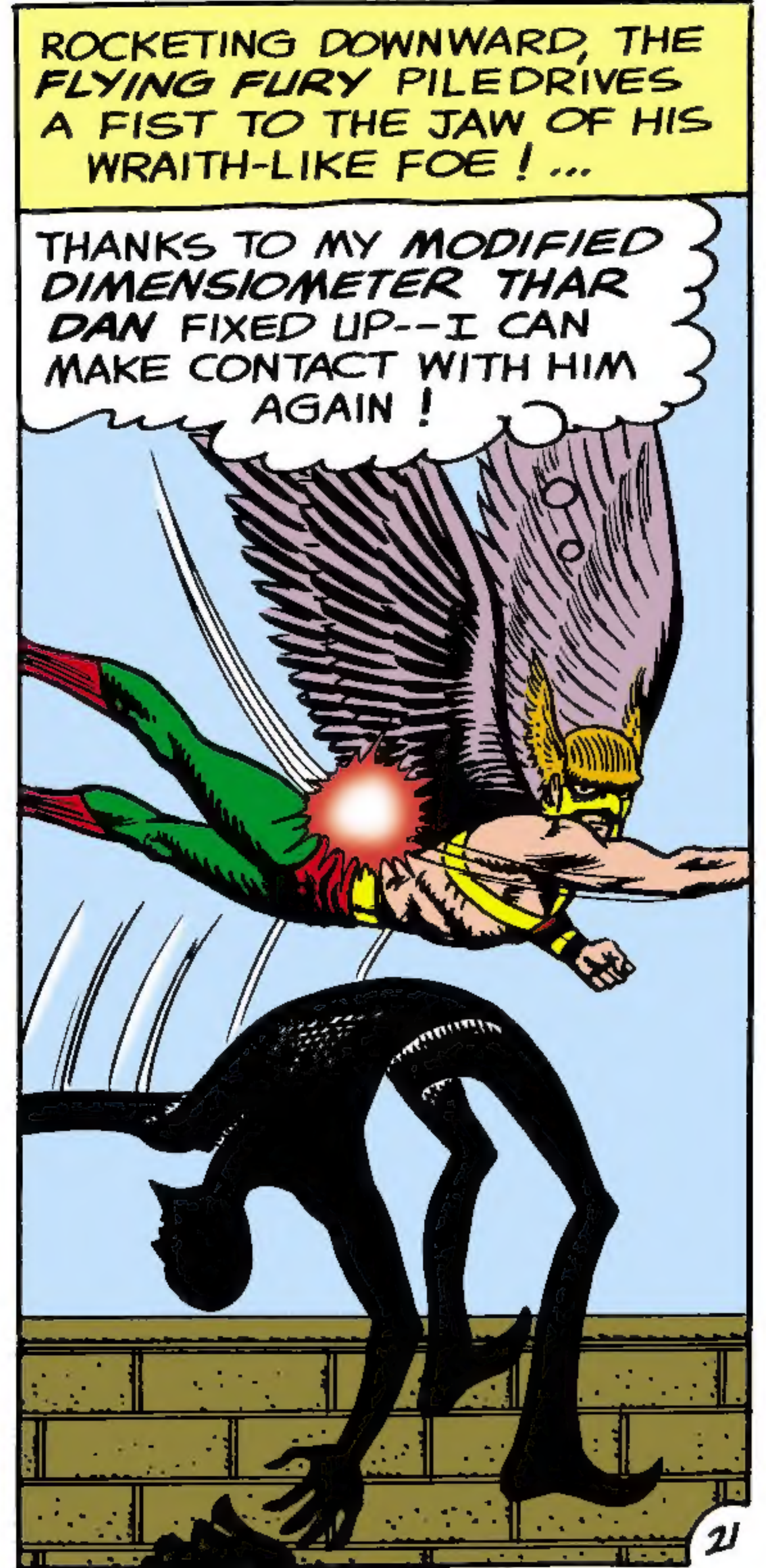
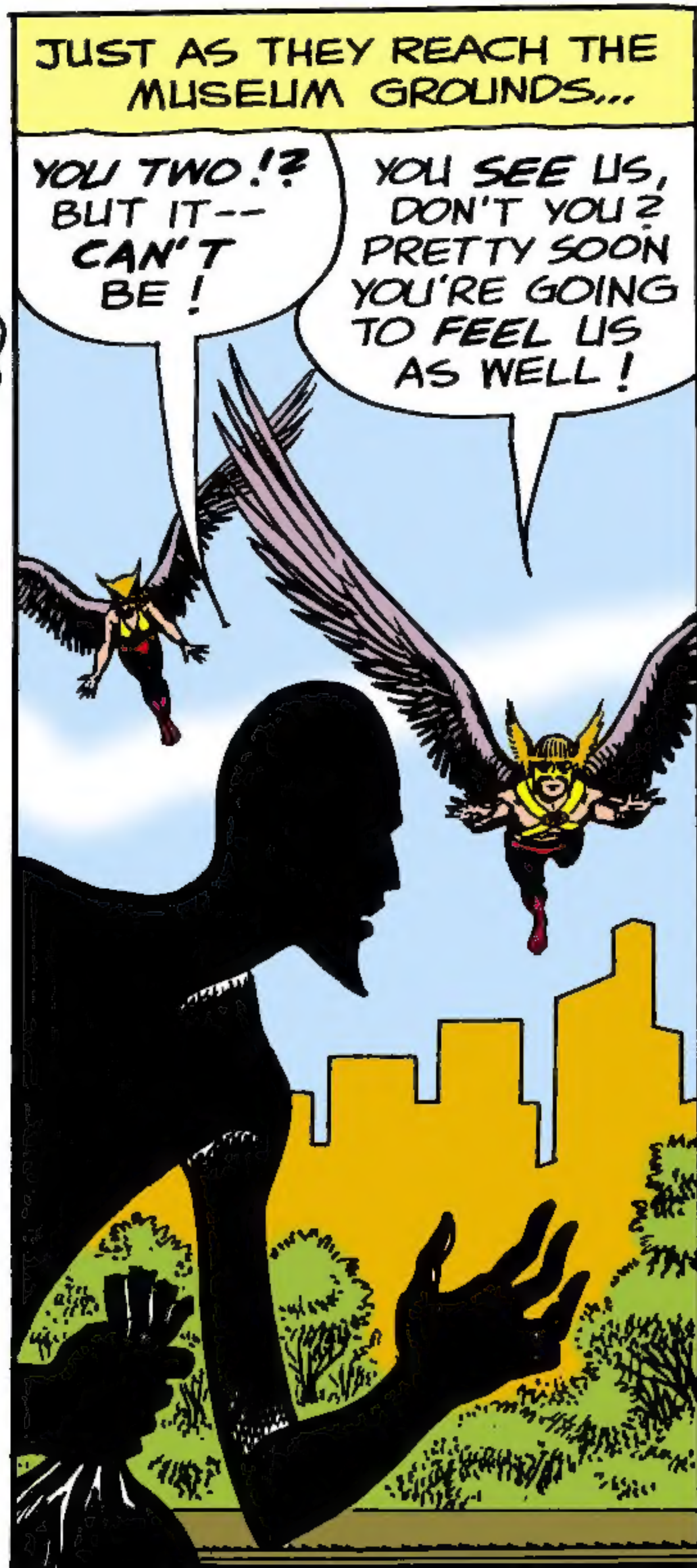
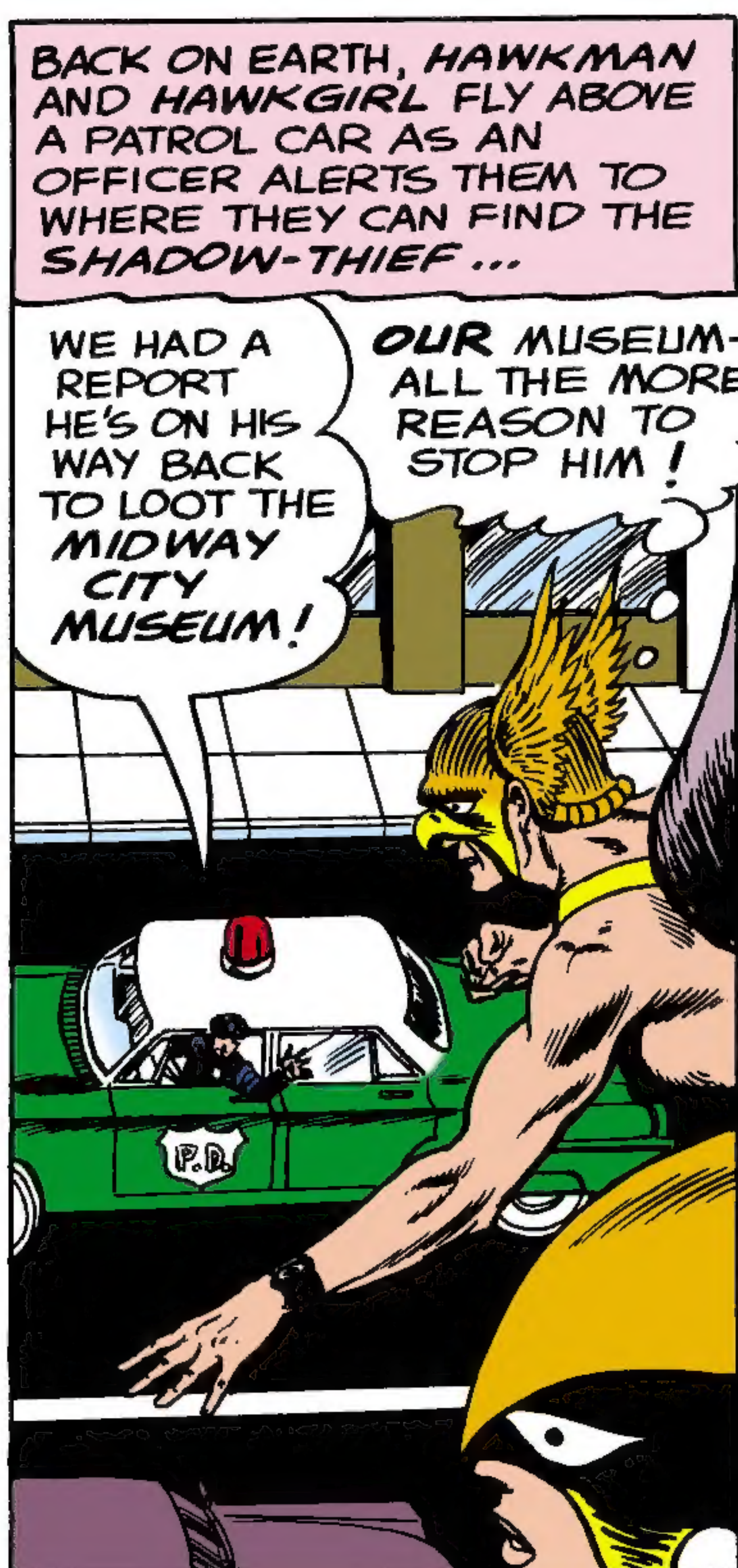
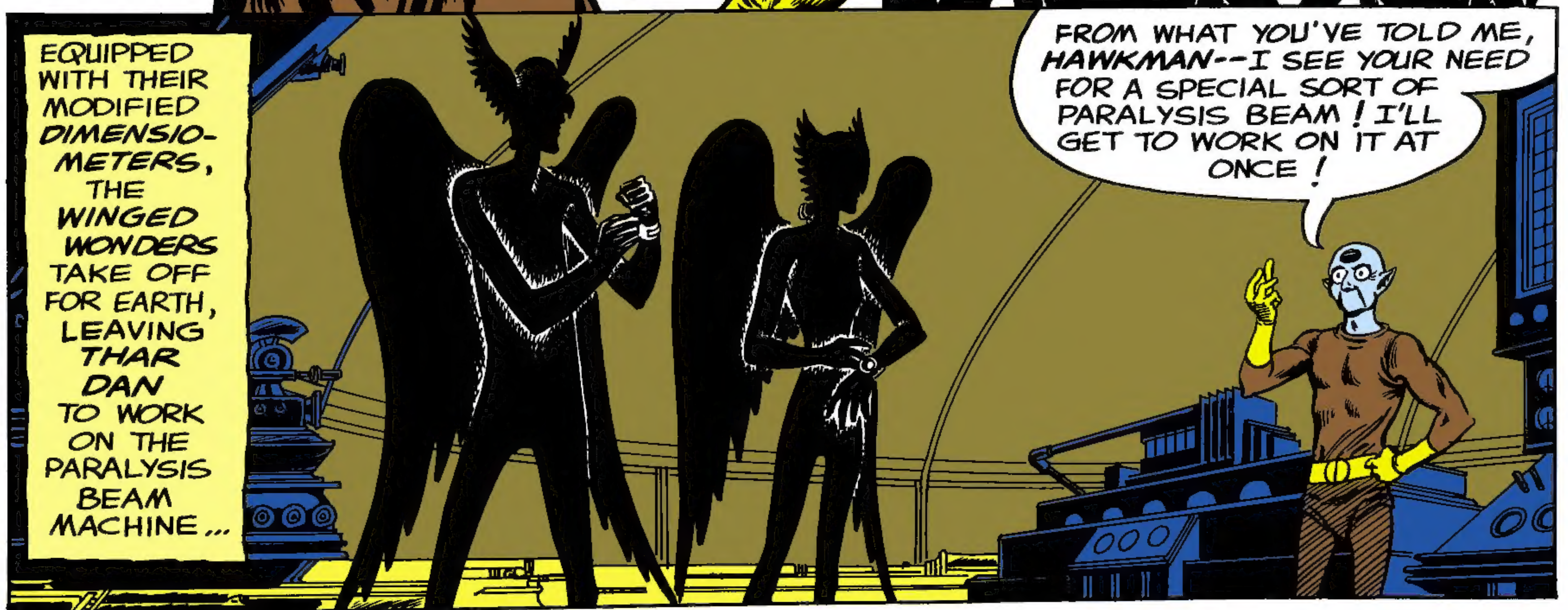
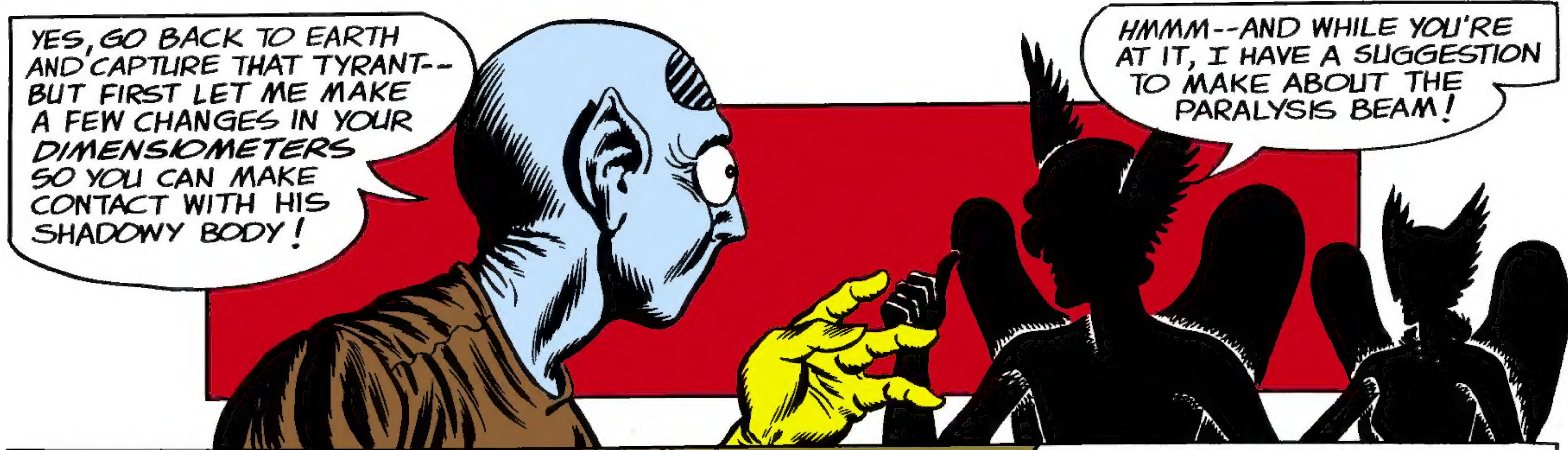
A MYNAH BIRD CAN--SPEAK! IF **BIG RED** WERE TO TAKE A MYNAH BIRD TO POLICE COMMISSIONER EMMETT... GOOD THINKING! I CAN TELEPATH "WORDS" INTO THE MYNAH BIRD'S BRAIN--AND HE WILL REPEAT THEM ALOUD!



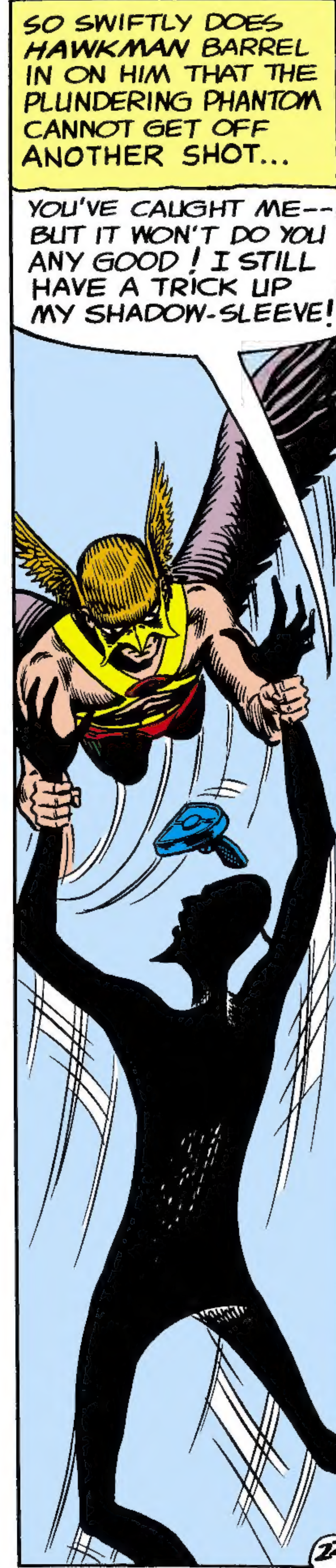
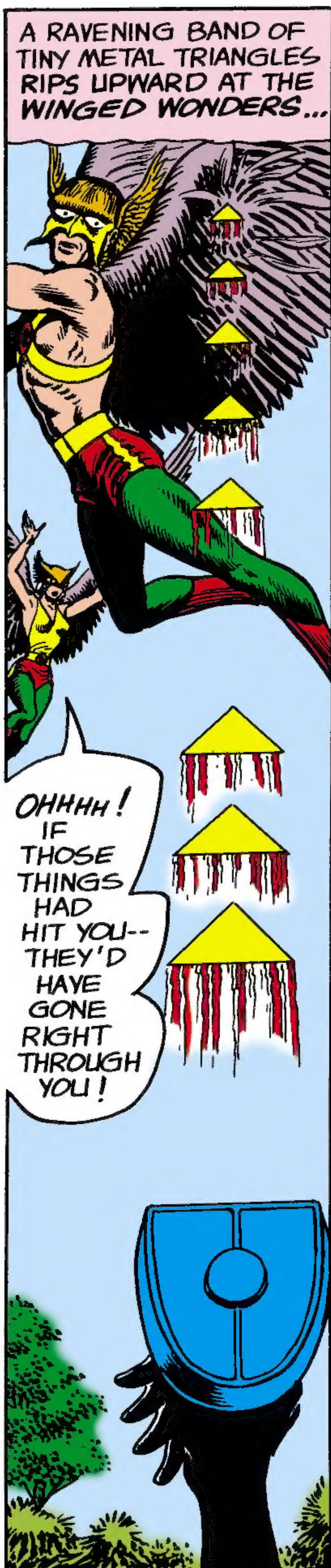
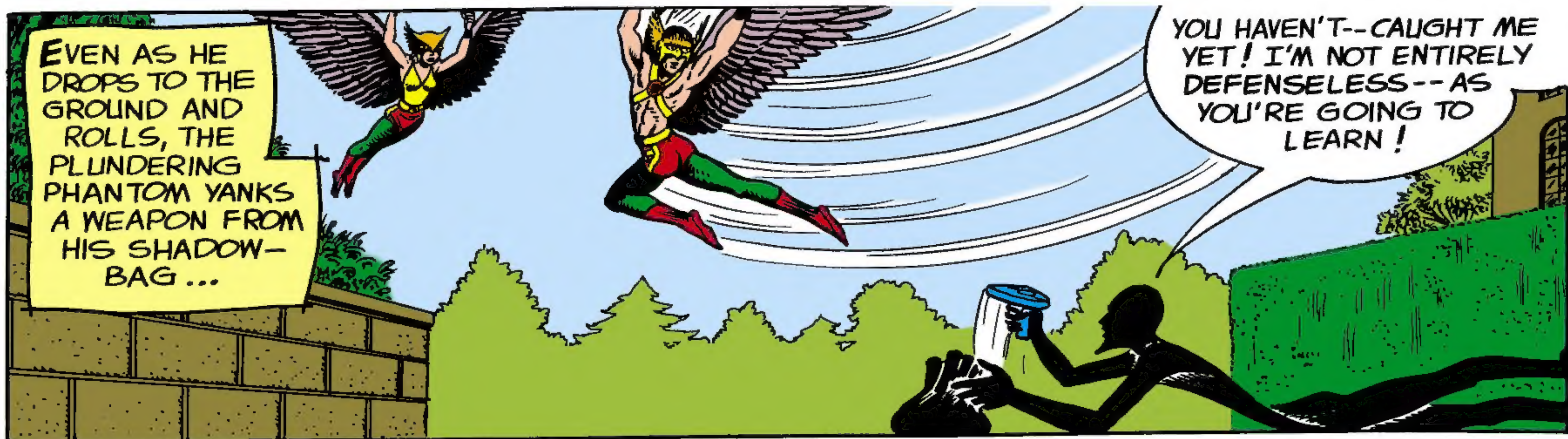




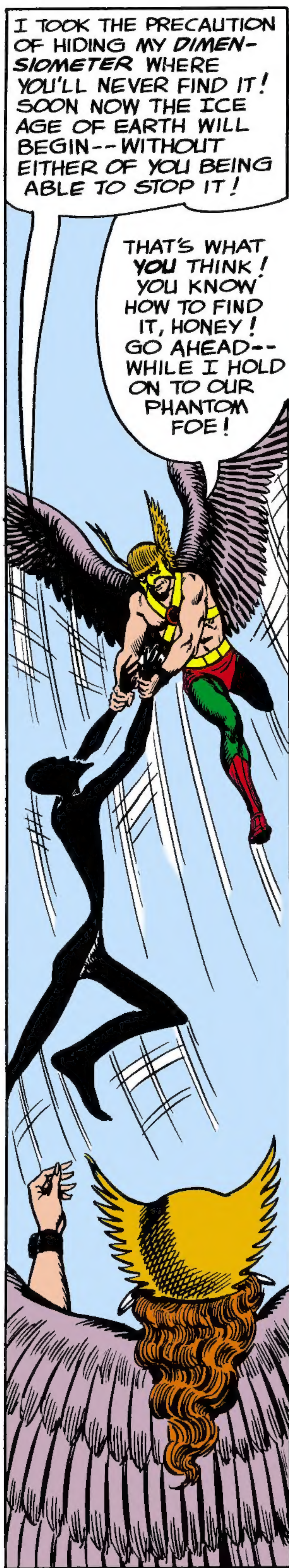






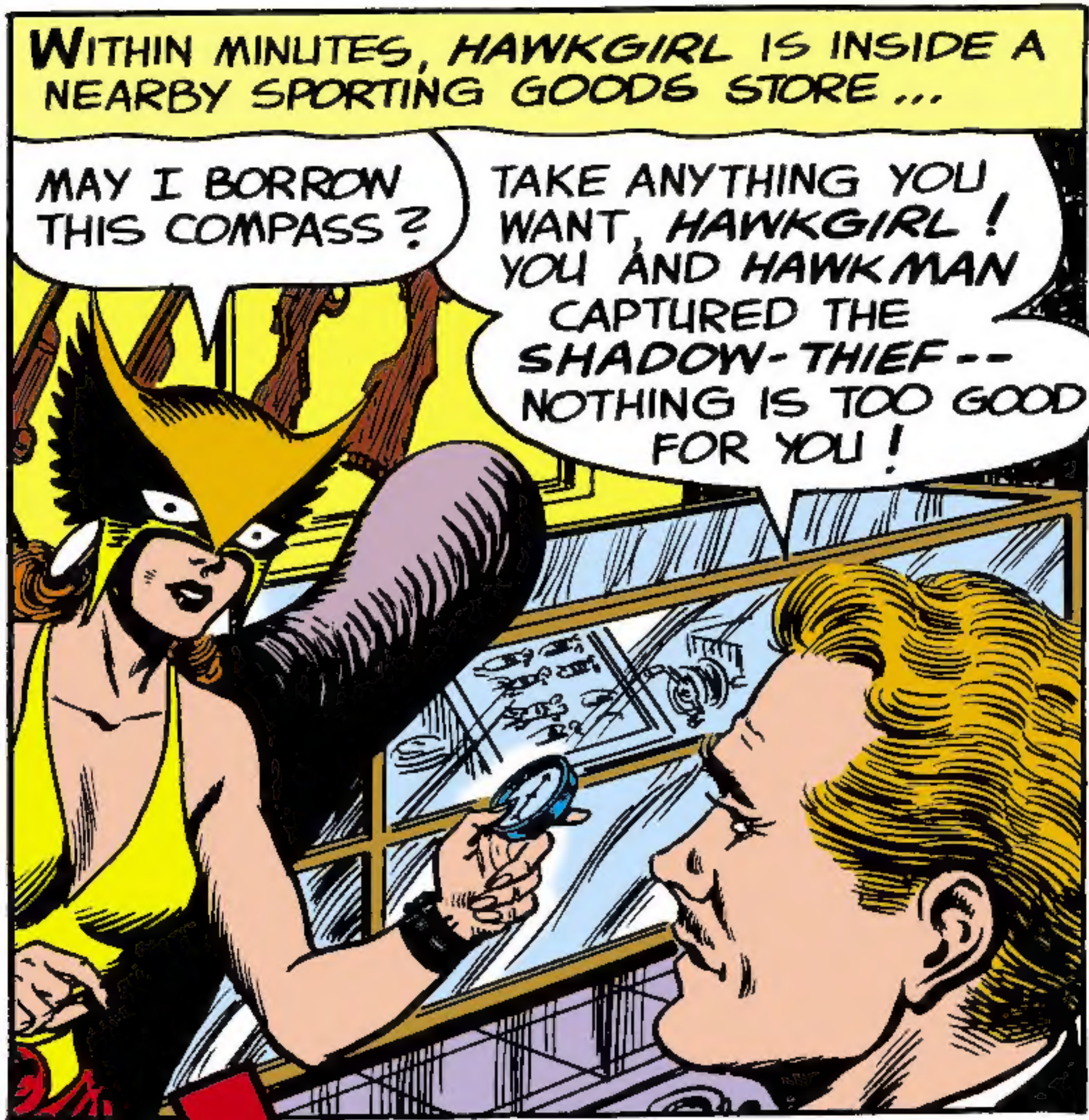






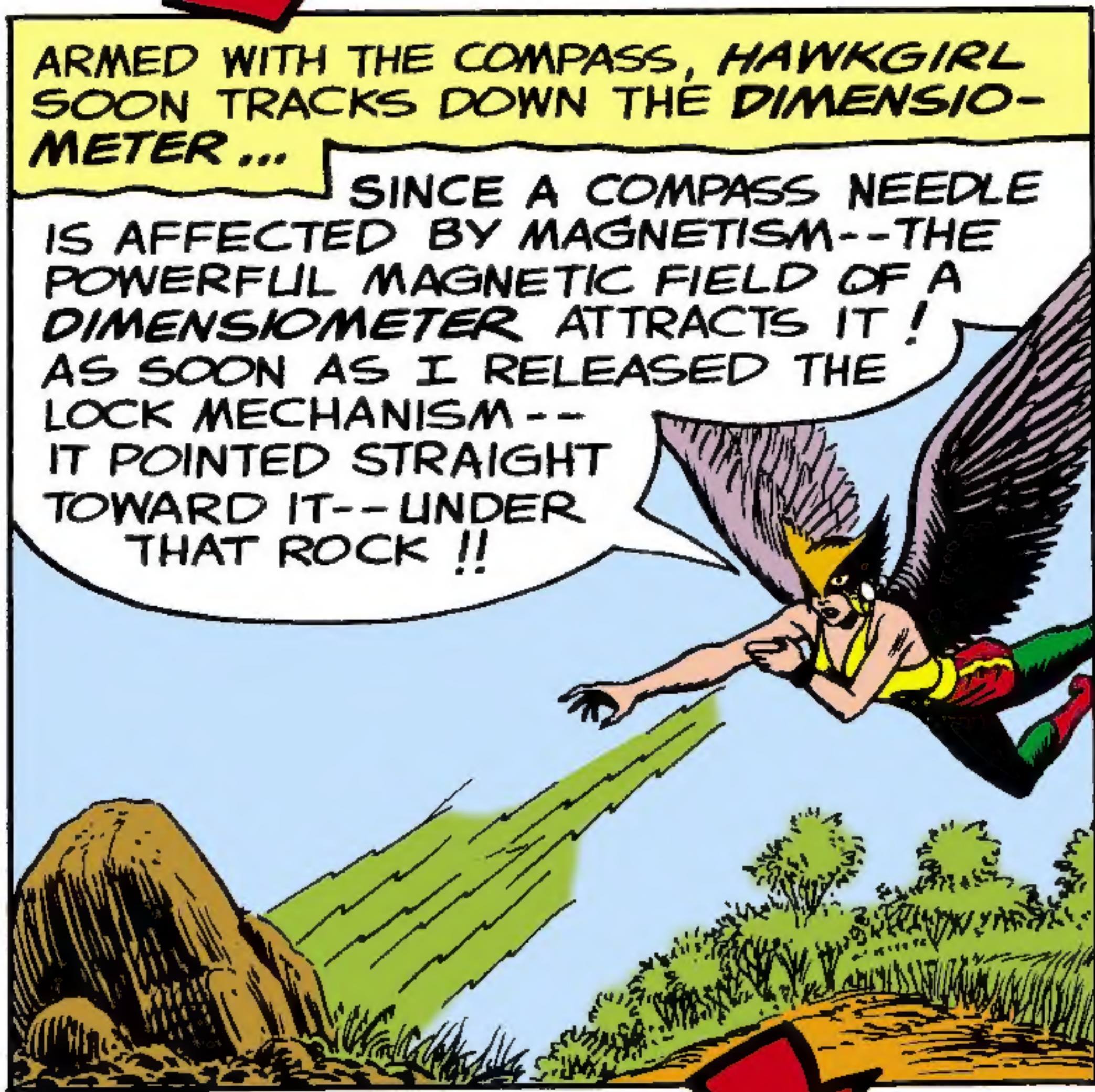
I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF HIDING MY **DIMENSIONOMETER** WHERE YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT! SOON NOW THE ICE AGE OF EARTH WILL BEGIN-- WITHOUT EITHER OF YOU BEING ABLE TO STOP IT!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU KNOW HOW TO FIND IT, HONEY! GO AHEAD-- WHILE I HOLD ON TO OUR PHANTOM FOE!



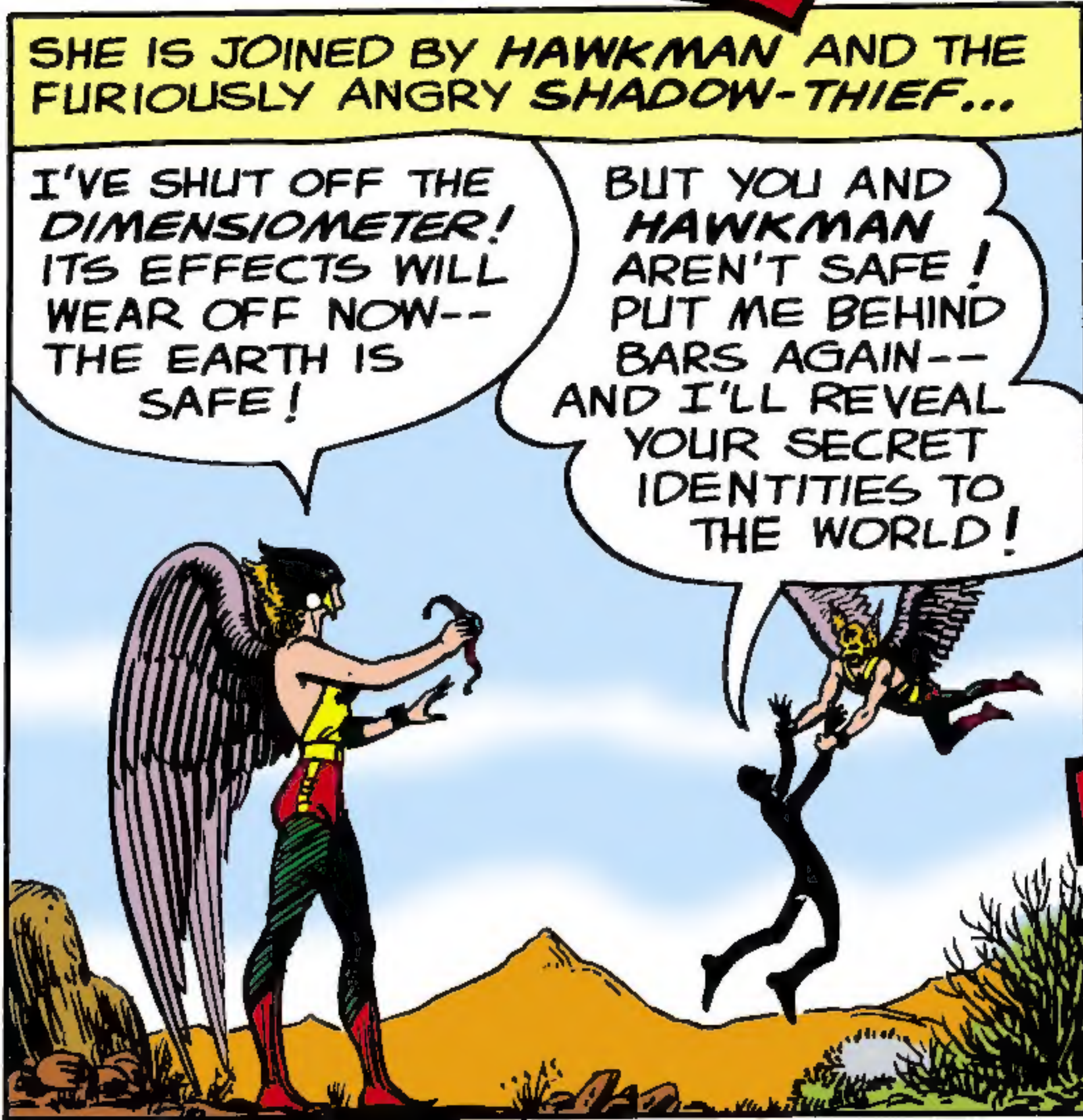
WITHIN MINUTES, **HAWKGIRL** IS INSIDE A NEARBY SPORTING GOODS STORE ...

MAY I BORROW THIS COMPASS? TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANT, **HAWKGIRL**! YOU AND **HAWKMAN** CAPTURED THE **SHADOW-THIEF**-- NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!



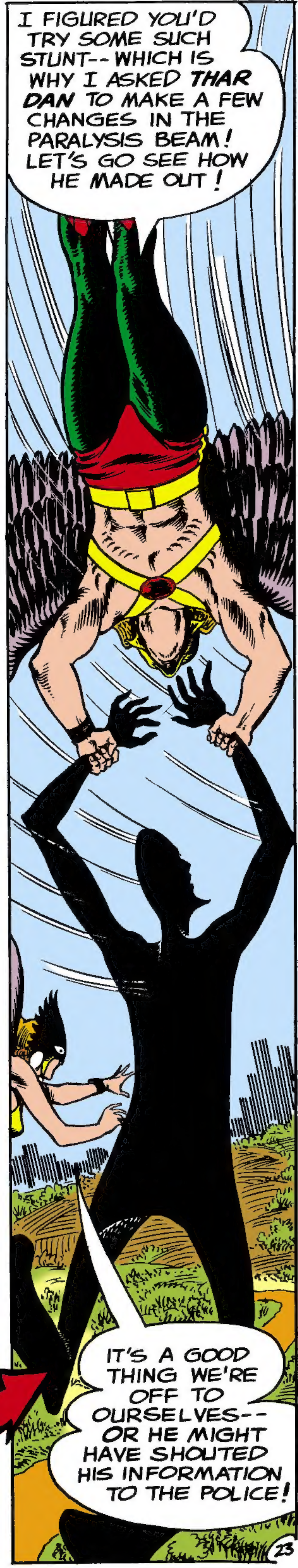
ARMED WITH THE COMPASS, **HAWKGIRL** SOON TRACKS DOWN THE **DIMENSIONOMETER** ...

SINCE A COMPASS NEEDLE IS AFFECTED BY MAGNETISM--THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC FIELD OF A **DIMENSIONOMETER** ATTRACTS IT! AS SOON AS I RELEASED THE LOCK MECHANISM-- IT POINTED STRAIGHT TOWARD IT-- UNDER THAT ROCK !!



SHE IS JOINED BY **HAWKMAN** AND THE FURIOUSLY ANGRY **SHADOW-THIEF**...

I'VE SHUT OFF THE **DIMENSIONOMETER**! ITS EFFECTS WILL WEAR OFF NOW-- THE EARTH IS SAFE! BUT YOU AND **HAWKMAN** AREN'T SAFE! PUT ME BEHIND BARS AGAIN-- AND I'LL REVEAL YOUR SECRET IDENTITIES TO THE WORLD!



I FIGURED YOU'D TRY SOME SUCH STUNT-- WHICH IS WHY I ASKED **THAR DAN** TO MAKE A FEW CHANGES IN THE PARALYSIS BEAM! LET'S GO SEE HOW HE MADE OUT!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE'RE OFF TO OURSELVES-- OR HE MIGHT HAVE SHOUTED HIS INFORMATION TO THE POLICE!



